BRITAIN'S BRIGHTEST COMIC BOOK

FANTASTIC

12 AUGUST 1967 © Odhams Press Ltd., England 1967

A POWER COMIC
No. 26 EVERY MONDAY 9d.
AUSTRALIA 10c.
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EAST AFRICA 1.20
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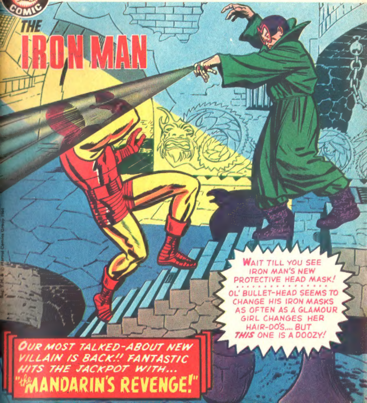
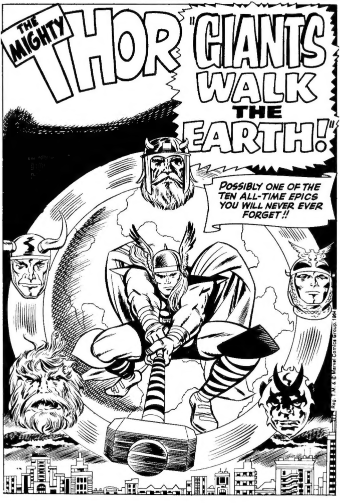
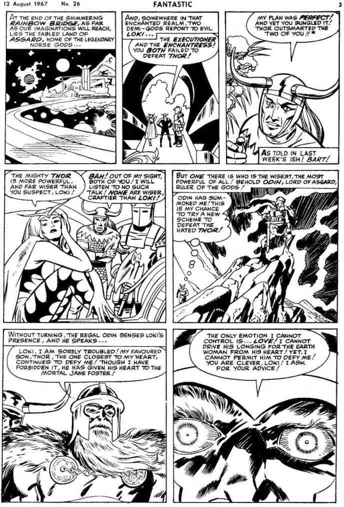
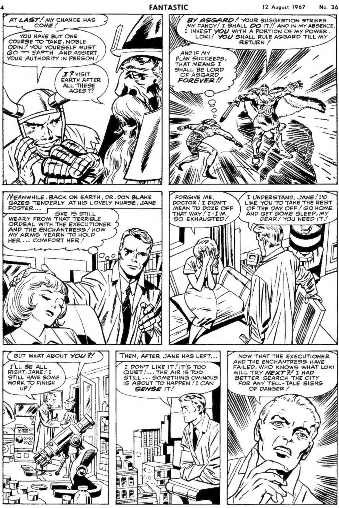
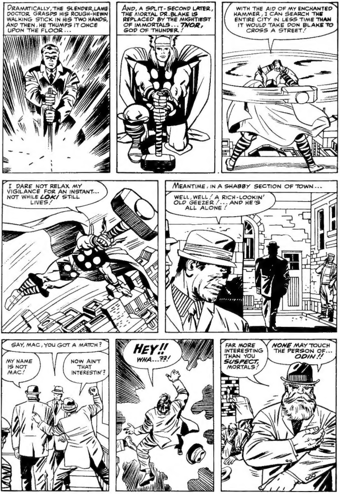

THE IRON MAN
WAIT TILL YOU SEE IRON MAN'S NEW PROTECTIVE HEAD MASK!
OL' BULLET-HEAD SEEMS TO CHANGE HIS IRON MASKS AS OFTEN AS A GLAMOUR GIRL CHANGES HER HAIR-DO'S.... BUT THIS ONE IS A DOOZY!
OUR MOST TALKED-ABOUT NEW VILLAIN IS BACK!! FANTASTIC HITS THE JACKPOT WITH... "the MANDARIN'S REVENGE!"
T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1964

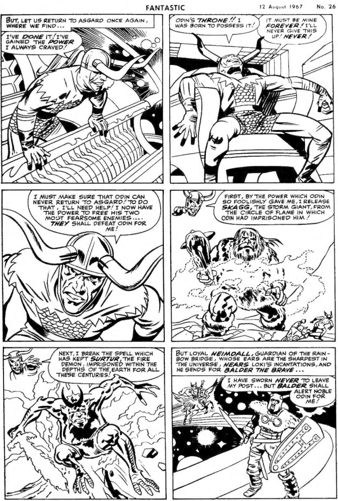

THE MIGHTY THOR
"GIANTS WALK THE EARTH!"
POSSIBLY ONE OF THE TEN ALL-TIME EPICS YOU WILL NEVER EVER FORGET!!

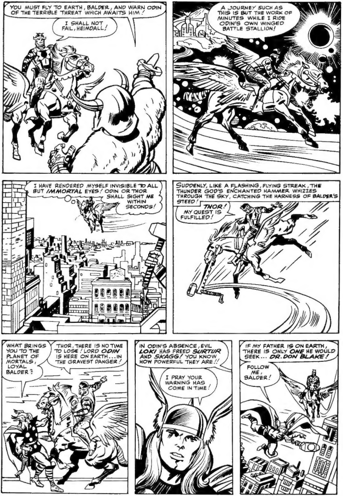
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group. 1964

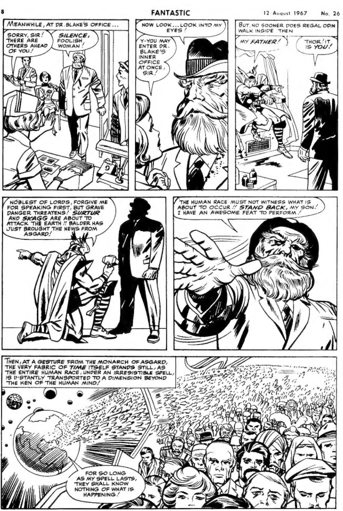

AT THE END OF THE SHIMMERING RAINBOW BRIDGE, AS FAR AS OUR IMAGINATIONS WILL REACH, LIES THE FABLED LAND OF ASGARD, HOME OF THE LEGENDARY NORSE GODS...
AND, SOMEWHERE IN THAT ENCHANTED REALM, TWO DEMI-GODS REPORT TO EVIL LOKI...
THE EXECUTIONER AND THE ENCHANTRESS! YOU BOTH FAILED TO DEFEAT THOR!
MY PLAN WAS PERFECT! AND YET YOU BUNGLED IT! THOR OUTSMARTED THE TWO OF YOU!! *
* AS TOLD IN LAST WEEK'S ISH! BART!
THE MIGHTY THOR IS MORE POWERFUL, AND FAR WISER THAN YOU SUSPECT, LOKI!
BAH! OUT OF MY SIGHT, BOTH OF YOU! I WILL LISTEN TO NO SUCH TALK! NONE ARE WISER, CRAFTIER THAN LOKI!
BUT ONE THERE IS WHO IS THE WISEST, THE MOST POWERFUL OF ALL! BEHOLD ODIN, LORD OF ASGARD, RULER OF THE GODS!
ODIN HAS SUMMONED ME! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO TRY A NEW SCHEME TO DEFEAT THE HATED THOR!
WITHOUT TURNING, THE REGAL ODIN SENSES LOKI'S PRESENCE, AND HE SPEAKS...
LOKI, I AM SORELY TROUBLED! MY FAVOURED SON, THOR, THE ONE CLOSEST TO MY HEART, CONTINUES TO DEFY ME! THOUGH I HAVE FORBIDDEN IT, HE HAS GIVEN HIS HEART TO THE MORTAL JANE FOSTER!
THE ONLY EMOTION I CANNOT CONTROL IS... LOVE! I CANNOT DRIVE HIS LONGING FOR THE EARTH WOMAN FROM HIS HEART! YET, I CANNOT PERMIT HIM TO DEFY ME! YOU ARE CLEVER, LOKI! I ASK FOR YOUR ADVICE!

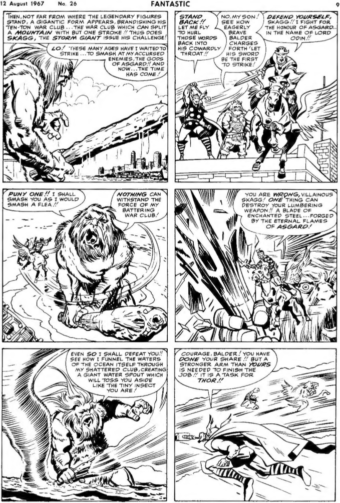

AT LAST! MY CHANCE HAS COME!
YOU HAVE BUT ONE COURSE TO TAKE, NOBLE ODIN! YOU YOURSELF MUST GO TO EARTH AND ASSERT YOUR AUTHORITY IN PERSON!
I? VISIT EARTH AFTER ALL THESE AGES??
BY ASGARD! YOUR SUGGESTION STRIKES MY FANCY! I SHALL DO IT! AND IN MY ABSENCE, I INVEST YOU WITH A PORTION OF MY POWER, LOKI! YOU SHALL RULE ASGARD TILL MY RETURN!
AND IF MY PLAN SUCCEEDS, THAT MEANS I SHALL BE LORD OF ASGARD FOREVER!!
MEANWHILE, BACK ON EARTH, DR. DON BLAKE GAZES TENDERLY AT HIS LOVELY NURSE, JANE FOSTER...
SHE IS STILL WEARY FROM THAT TERRIBLE ORDEAL WITH THE EXECUTIONER AND THE ENCHANTRESS! HOW MY ARMS YEARN TO HOLD HER... COMFORT HER!
FORGIVE ME, DOCTOR! I DIDN'T MEAN TO DOZE OFF THAT WAY! I-I'M SO EXHAUSTED!
I UNDERSTAND, JANE! I'D LIKE YOU TO TAKE THE REST OF THE DAY OFF! GO HOME AND GET SOME SLEEP, MY DEAR! YOU NEED IT!
BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU?!
I'LL BE ALL RIGHT, JANE! I STILL HAVE SOME WORK TO FINISH UP!
THEN, AFTER JANE HAS LEFT...
I DON'T LIKE IT! IT'S TOO QUIET!... THE AIR IS TOO STILL... SOMETHING OMINOUS IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN! I CAN SENSE IT!
NOW THAT THE EXECUTIONER AND THE ENCHANTRESS HAVE FAILED, WHO KNOWS WHAT LOKI WILL TRY NEXT?! I HAD BETTER SEARCH THE CITY FOR ANY TELL-TALE SIGNS OF DANGER!

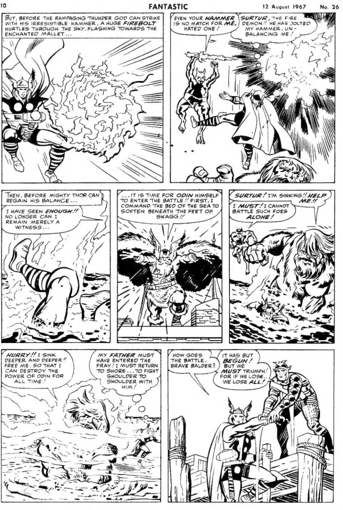

DRAMATICALLY, THE SLENDER, LAME DOCTOR GRASPS HIS ROUGH-HEWN WALKING STICK IN HIS TWO HANDS, AND THEN, HE THUMPS IT ONCE UPON THE FLOOR...
AND, A SPLIT-SECOND LATER, THE MORTAL DR. BLAKE IS REPLACED BY THE MIGHTIEST OF IMMORTALS... THOR, GOD OF THUNDER!
WITH THE AID OF MY ENCHANTED HAMMER, I CAN SEARCH THE ENTIRE CITY IN LESS TIME THAN IT WOULD TAKE DON BLAKE TO CROSS A STREET!
I DARE NOT RELAX MY VIGILANCE FOR AN INSTANT... NOT WHILE LOKI STILL LIVES!
MEANTIME, IN A SHABBY SECTION OF TOWN...
WELL, WELL! A RICH-LOOKIN' OLD GEEZER!... AND HE'S ALL ALONE!
SAY, MAC, YOU GOT A MATCH?
MY NAME IS NOT MAC!
NOW AIN'T THAT INTERESTIN'?
HEY!! WHA...??!
FAR MORE INTERESTING THAN YOU SUSPECT, MORTALS!
NONE MAY TOUCH THE PERSON OF... ODIN!!

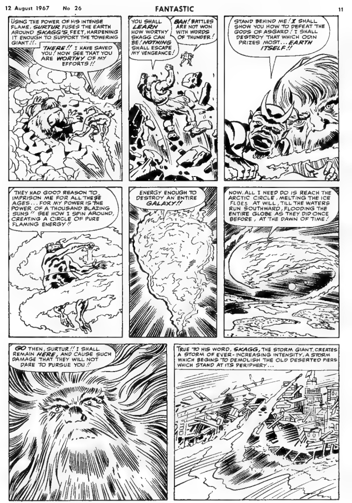

BUT, LET US RETURN TO ASGARD ONCE AGAIN, WHERE WE FIND...
I'VE *DONE* IT! I'VE GAINED THE *POWER* I ALWAYS CRAVED!
ODIN'S *THRONE*!! I WAS BORN TO POSSESS IT!
IT MUST BE MINE *FOREVER*! I'LL NEVER GIVE THIS UP! *NEVER!*
I MUST MAKE SURE THAT ODIN CAN NEVER RETURN TO ASGARD! TO DO THAT, I'LL NEED HELP! I NOW HAVE THE POWER TO FREE HIS TWO MOST FEARSOME ENEMIES.... *THEY* SHALL DEFEAT ODIN FOR ME!
FIRST, BY THE POWER WHICH ODIN SO FOOLISHLY GAVE ME, I RELEASE *SKAGG*, THE STORM GIANT, FROM THE CIRCLE OF FLAME IN WHICH ODIN HAD IMPRISONED HIM!
NEXT, I BREAK THE SPELL WHICH HAS KEPT *SURTUR*, THE FIRE DEMON, IMPRISONED WITHIN THE DEPTHS OF THE EARTH FOR ALL THESE CENTURIES!
BUT LOYAL *HEIMDALL*, GUARDIAN OF THE RAINBOW BRIDGE, WHOSE EARS ARE THE SHARPEST IN THE UNIVERSE, *HEARS* LOKI'S INCANTATIONS, AND HE SENDS FOR *BALDER THE BRAVE*...
I HAVE SWORN *NEVER* TO LEAVE MY POST... BUT *BALDER* SHALL ALERT NOBLE ODIN FOR ME!

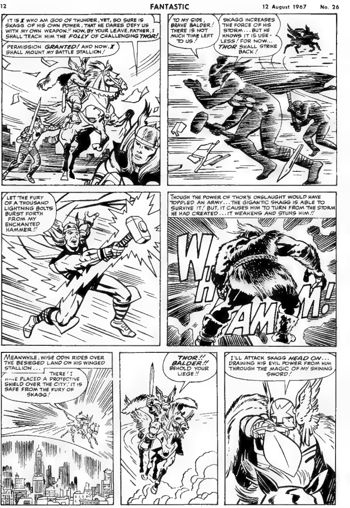

YOU MUST FLY TO EARTH, BALDER, AND WARN ODIN OF THE TERRIBLE THREAT WHICH AWAITS HIM!
I SHALL NOT FAIL, HEIMDALL!
A JOURNEY SUCH AS THIS IS BUT THE WORK OF MINUTES WHILE I RIDE ODIN'S OWN WINGED BATTLE STALLION!
I HAVE RENDERED MYSELF INVISIBLE TO ALL BUT IMMORTAL EYES! ODIN OR THOR SHALL SIGHT ME WITHIN SECONDS!
SUDDENLY, LIKE A FLASHING, FLYING STREAK, THE THUNDER GOD'S ENCHANTED HAMMER WHIZZES THROUGH THE SKY, CATCHING THE HARNESS OF BALDER'S STEED!
THOR! MY QUEST IS FULFILLED!
WHAT BRINGS YOU TO THE PLANET OF MORTALS, LOYAL BALDER?
THOR, THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE! LORD ODIN IS HERE ON EARTH... IN THE GRAVEST DANGER!
IN ODIN'S ABSENCE, EVIL LOKI HAS FREED SURTUR AND SKAGG! YOU KNOW HOW POWERFUL THEY ARE!!
I PRAY YOUR WARNING HAS COME IN TIME!
IF MY FATHER IS ON EARTH, THERE IS ONLY ONE HE WOULD SEEK... DR. DON BLAKE!
FOLLOW ME, BALDER!

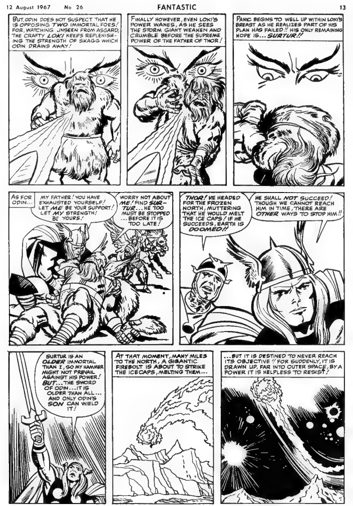

MEANWHILE, AT DR. BLAKE'S OFFICE...
SORRY, SIR! THERE ARE OTHERS AHEAD OF YOU!
SILENCE, FOOLISH WOMAN!
NOW LOOK... LOOK INTO MY EYES!
Y-YOU MAY ENTER DR. BLAKE'S INNER OFFICE AT ONCE, SIR!
BUT, NO SOONER DOES REGAL ODIN WALK INSIDE THEN
MY FATHER!
THOR! IT IS YOU!
NOBLEST OF LORDS, FORGIVE ME FOR SPEAKING FIRST, BUT GRAVE DANGER THREATENS! SURTUR AND SKAGG ARE ABOUT TO ATTACK THE EARTH!! BALDER HAS JUST BROUGHT THE NEWS FROM ASGARD!
THE HUMAN RACE MUST NOT WITNESS WHAT IS ABOUT TO OCCUR!! STAND BACK, MY SON! I HAVE AN AWESOME FEAT TO PERFORM!
THEN, AT A GESTURE FROM THE MONARCH OF ASGARD, THE VERY FABRIC OF TIME ITSELF STANDS STILL, AS THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE, UNDER AN IRRESISTIBLE SPELL, IS INSTANTLY TRANSPORTED TO A DIMENSION BEYOND THE KEN OF THE HUMAN MIND!
FOR SO LONG AS MY SPELL LASTS, THEY SHALL KNOW NOTHING OF WHAT IS HAPPENING!

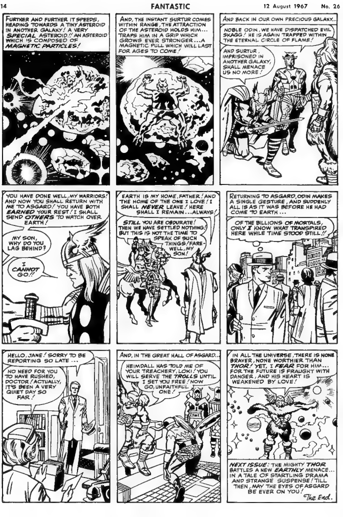

THEN, NOT FAR FROM WHERE THE LEGENDARY FIGURES STAND, A GIGANTIC FORM APPEARS, BRANDISHING HIS TEN-TON WAR CLUB ... THE WAR CLUB WHICH CAN SPLIT A *MOUNTAIN* WITH BUT ONE STROKE !! THUS DOES *SKAGG*, THE *STORM GIANT* ISSUE HIS CHALLENGE!
LO! THESE MANY AGES HAVE I WAITED TO STRIKE ... TO SMASH AT MY ACCURSED ENEMIES, THE GODS OF ASGARD!! AND NOW ... THE TIME HAS COME!
STAND BACK!! LET ME FLY TO HURL THOSE WORDS BACK INTO HIS COWARDLY THROAT!!
NO, MY SON! SEE HOW EAGERLY BRAVE BALDER CHARGES FORTH 'LET HIS SWORD BE THE FIRST TO STRIKE!
DEFEND YOURSELF, SKAGG!! I FIGHT FOR THE HONOUR OF ASGARD.. IN THE NAME OF LORD ODIN!!
PUNY ONE!! I SHALL SMASH YOU AS I WOULD SMASH A FLEA!!
NOTHING CAN WITHSTAND THE FORCE OF MY BATTERING WAR CLUB!
YOU ARE *WRONG,* VILLAINOUS SKAGG! *ONE* THING CAN DESTROY YOUR LUMBERING WEAPON!! A BLADE OF ENCHANTED STEEL ... FORGED BY THE ETERNAL FLAMES OF *ASGARD!*
EVEN *SO* I SHALL DEFEAT YOU!! SEE HOW I FUNNEL THE WATERS OF THE OCEAN ITSELF THROUGH MY SHATTERED CLUB, CREATING A GIANT WATER SPOUT WHICH WILL TOSS YOU ASIDE LIKE THE TINY INSECT YOU ARE!
COURAGE, BALDER! YOU HAVE *DONE* YOUR SHARE!! BUT A STRONGER ARM THAN *YOURS* IS NEEDED TO FINISH THE JOB!! IT IS A TASK FOR *THOR!!*

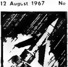

BUT, BEFORE THE RAMPAGING THUNDER GOD CAN STRIKE WITH HIS IRRESISTIBLE HAMMER, A HUGE **FIREBOLT** HURTLES THROUGH THE SKY, FLASHING TOWARDS THE ENCHANTED MALLET...
EVEN YOUR **HAMMER** IS NO MATCH FOR **ME**, HATED ONE!
SURTUR, THE FIRE DEMON!! HE HAS JOLTED MY HAMMER, UNBALANCING ME!
THEN, BEFORE MIGHTY THOR CAN REGAIN HIS BALANCE...
I HAVE SEEN **ENOUGH!!** NO LONGER CAN I REMAIN MERELY A WITNESS...
...IT IS TIME FOR **ODIN** HIMSELF TO ENTER THE BATTLE!! FIRST, I COMMAND THE BED OF THE SEA TO SOFTEN BENEATH THE FEET OF SKAGG!!
SURTUR! I'M SINKING!! **HELP ME!!**
I **MUST!** I CANNOT BATTLE SUCH FOES **ALONE!**
HURRY!! I SINK DEEPER AND DEEPER!! FREE ME, SO THAT I CAN DESTROY THE POWER OF ODIN FOR ALL TIME!
MY **FATHER** MUST HAVE ENTERED THE FRAY! I MUST RETURN TO SHORE... TO FIGHT SHOULDER TO SHOULDER WITH HIM!
HOW GOES THE BATTLE, BRAVE BALDER?
IT HAS BUT **BEGUN!** BUT WE **MUST** TRIUMPH! FOR IF WE LOSE... WE LOSE **ALL!**


USING THE POWER OF HIS INTENSE FLAME, SURTUR FUSES THE EARTH AROUND SKAGG'S FEET, HARDENING IT ENOUGH TO SUPPORT THE TOWERING GIANT!!
THERE!! I HAVE SAVED YOU! NOW SEE THAT YOU ARE WORTHY OF MY EFFORTS!!
YOU SHALL LEARN HOW WORTHY SKAGG CAN BE! NOTHING SHALL ESCAPE MY VENGEANCE!
BAH! BATTLES ARE NOT WON WITH WORDS OF THUNDER!
STAND BEHIND ME! I SHALL SHOW YOU HOW TO DEFEAT THE GODS OF ASGARD! I SHALL DESTROY THAT WHICH ODIN PRIZES MOST... EARTH ITSELF!!
THEY HAD GOOD REASON TO IMPRISON ME FOR ALL THESE AGES... FOR MY POWER IS THE POWER OF A THOUSAND BLAZING SUNS!! SEE HOW I SPIN AROUND, CREATING A CIRCLE OF PURE FLAMING ENERGY!!
ENERGY ENOUGH TO DESTROY AN ENTIRE GALAXY!!
NOW, ALL I NEED DO IS REACH THE ARCTIC CIRCLE, MELTING THE ICE FLOES AT WILL, TILL THE WATERS RUN SOUTHWARD, FLOODING THE ENTIRE GLOBE AS THEY DID ONCE BEFORE, AT THE DAWN OF TIME!
GO THEN, SURTUR!! I SHALL REMAIN HERE, AND CAUSE SUCH DAMAGE THAT THEY WILL NOT DARE TO PURSUE YOU!!
TRUE TO HIS WORD, SKAGG, THE STORM GIANT, CREATES A STORM OF EVER-INCREASING INTENSITY, A STORM WHICH BEGINS TO DEMOLISH THE OLD DESERTED PIERS WHICH STAND AT ITS PERIPHERY...

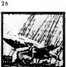

IT IS *I* WHO AM GOD OF THUNDER, YET, SO SURE IS SKAGG OF HIS OWN POWER, THAT HE DARES DEFY US WITH MY OWN WEAPON! NOW, BY YOUR LEAVE, FATHER, I SHALL TEACH HIM THE *FOLLY* OF CHALLENGING *THOR!*
PERMISSION *GRANTED!* AND NOW, *I* SHALL MOUNT MY BATTLE STALLION!
TO MY SIDE, BRAVE BALDER! THERE IS NOT MUCH TIME LEFT TO US!
SKAGG INCREASES THE FORCE OF HIS STORM... BUT HE KNOWS IT IS USELESS! FOR NOW... *THOR* SHALL STRIKE BACK!
LET THE FURY OF A THOUSAND LIGHTNING BOLTS BURST FORTH FROM MY ENCHANTED HAMMER!!
THOUGH THE POWER OF THOR'S ONSLAUGHT WOULD HAVE TOPPLED AN ARMY... THE GIGANTIC SKAGG IS ABLE TO SURVIVE IT! BUT, IT CAUSES HIM TO TURN FROM THE STORM HE HAD CREATED... IT WEAKENS AND STUNS HIM!!
WHHAMM!
MEANWHILE, WISE ODIN RIDES OVER THE BESIEGED LAND ON HIS WINGED STALLION...
THERE! I HAVE PLACED A PROTECTIVE SHIELD OVER THE CITY! IT IS SAFE FROM THE FURY OF SKAGG!
THOR!! BALDER!! BEHOLD YOUR LIEGE!!
I'LL ATTACK SKAGG *HEAD ON*... DRAINING HIS EVIL POWER FROM HIM THROUGH THE MAGIC OF MY SHINING SWORD!


BUT, ODIN DOES NOT SUSPECT THAT HE IS OPPOSING *TWO* IMMORTAL FOES! FOR, WATCHING UNSEEN FROM ASGARD, THE CRAFTY *LOKI* KEEPS REPLENISHING THE STRENGTH OF SKAGG WHICH ODIN DRAINS AWAY!
FINALLY HOWEVER, EVEN LOKI'S POWER WANES, AS HE SEES THE STORM GIANT WEAKEN AND CRUMBLE BEFORE THE SUPREME POWER OF THE FATHER OF THOR!
PANIC BEGINS TO WELL UP WITHIN LOKI'S BREAST AS HE REALIZES PART OF HIS PLAN HAS FAILED!! HIS ONLY REMAINING HOPE IS... *SURTUR!!*
AS FOR ODIN...
MY FATHER! YOU HAVE EXHAUSTED YOURSELF! LET *ME* BE YOUR SUPPORT! LET *MY* STRENGTH! BE YOURS!
WORRY NOT ABOUT *ME!* FIND *SURTUR*... HE TOO MUST BE STOPPED ... BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!
THOR! HE HEADED FOR THE FROZEN NORTH, MUTTERING THAT HE WOULD MELT THE ICE CAPS! IF HE SUCCEEDS, EARTH IS *DOOMED!!*
HE SHALL *NOT* SUCCEED! THOUGH WE CANNOT REACH HIM IN TIME, THERE ARE *OTHER* WAYS TO STOP HIM!!
SURTUR IS AN *OLDER* IMMORTAL THAN I, SO MY HAMMER MIGHT NOT PREVAIL AGAINST HIS POWER! *BUT*... THE SWORD OF ODIN... IT IS OLDER THAN ALL... AND ONLY ODIN'S *SON* CAN WIELD IT!
AT THAT MOMENT, MANY MILES TO THE NORTH, A GIGANTIC FIREBOLT IS ABOUT TO STRIKE THE ICECAPS, MELTING THEM...
...BUT IT IS DESTINED TO NEVER REACH ITS OBJECTIVE!! FOR SUDDENLY, IT IS DRAWN UP, FAR INTO OUTER SPACE, BY A POWER IT IS HELPLESS TO RESIST!

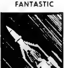

FURTHER AND FURTHER IT SPEEDS, HEADING TOWARDS A TINY ASTEROID IN ANOTHER GALAXY! A VERY SPECIAL ASTEROID! AN ASTEROID WHICH IS COMPOSED OF MAGNETIC PARTICLES!
AND, THE INSTANT SURTUR COMES WITHIN RANGE, THE ATTRACTION OF THE ASTEROID HOLDS HIM... TRAPS HIM IN A GRIP WHICH GROWS EVER STRONGER...A MAGNETIC PULL WHICH WILL LAST FOR AGES TO COME!
AND BACK IN OUR OWN PRECIOUS GALAXY...
NOBLE ODIN, WE HAVE DISPATCHED EVIL SKAGG! HE IS AGAIN TRAPPED WITHIN THE ETERNAL CIRCLE OF FLAME!
AND SURTUR, IMPRISONED IN ANOTHER GALAXY, SHALL MENACE US NO MORE!
YOU HAVE DONE WELL, MY WARRIORS! AND NOW YOU SHALL RETURN WITH ME TO ASGARD! YOU HAVE BOTH EARNED YOUR REST! I SHALL SEND OTHERS TO WATCH OVER EARTH!
MY SON, WHY DO YOU LAG BEHIND?
I CANNOT GO!!
EARTH IS MY HOME, FATHER! AND THE HOME OF THE ONE I LOVE! I SHALL NEVER LEAVE! HERE SHALL I REMAIN...ALWAYS!
STILL YOU ARE OBDURATE! THEN WE HAVE SETTLED NOTHING! BUT THIS IS NOT THE TIME TO SPEAK OF SUCH THINGS! FAREWELL, MY SON!
RETURNING TO ASGARD, ODIN MAKES A SINGLE GESTURE, AND SUDDENLY ALL IS AS IT WAS BEFORE HE HAD COME TO EARTH...
OF THE BILLIONS OF MORTALS, ONLY I KNOW WHAT TRANSPIRED HERE WHILE TIME STOOD STILL!!
HELLO, JANE! SORRY TO BE REPORTING SO LATE...
NO NEED FOR YOU TO HAVE RUSHED, DOCTOR! ACTUALLY, IT'S BEEN A VERY QUIET DAY SO FAR!
AND, IN THE GREAT HALL OF ASGARD...
HEIMDALL HAS TOLD ME OF YOUR TREACHERY, LOKI! YOU WILL SERVE THE TROLLS UNTIL I SET YOU FREE! NOW GO, UNFAITHFUL ONE!
IN ALL THE UNIVERSE, THERE IS NONE BRAVER, NONE WORTHIER THAN THOR! YET, I FEAR FOR HIM... FOR THE FUTURE IS FRAUGHT WITH DANGER, AND HIS HEART IS WEAKENED BY LOVE!
NEXT ISSUE: THE MIGHTY THOR BATTLES A NEW EARTHLY MENACE... IN A TALE OF STARTLING DRAMA AND STRANGE SUSPENSE! TILL THEN, MAY THE EYES OF ASGARD BE EVER ON YOU!
The End.



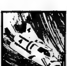
Thunderbird 1 Low-flying craft designed to get to trouble zones as quickly as possible—speed 15,000 miles per hour.



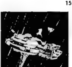
Thunderbird 2 Heavy rescue vehicle of enormous proportions Speed 5,000 miles per hour



Thunderbird 3 Space rocket for high altitude rescue work.



Thunderbird 4 Ocean going craft Can travel and operate at speed underwater



Thunderbird 5 Stationary space monitor—the eye of INTERNATIONAL RESCUE.

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20 Second Prizes of super tape-recorders

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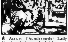
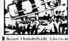
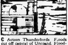


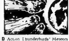
A Action Thunderbirds! Lady Penelope kidnapped—held to ransom by London gang Trail leads to hide-out under North Sea—rescue



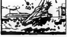
B Action Thunderbirds Chemical plant built on marshy ground sinking Massive tanks of phosphorus will explode when damp. Move them to dry ground



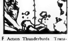
C Action Thunderbirds Floods cut off capital of Unoland. Flood-water carries deadly poison – by-product of nearby power station. Render poison harmless then take in supplies.



D Action Thunderbirds' Meteors heading towards Earth at 75,000 miles per hour Large enough to crush cities – destroy.



E Action Thunderbirds! Statue of Liberty topples onto ocean liner Rescue passengers and crew.



F Action Thunderbirds Trans-Europe railway line damaged and blocked by avalanche. Clear line before approaching jet-train crashes.

Command the Thunderbirds and win fabulous prizes! It's "Action Thunderbirds!"—and you are in control. This great ZOOM competition brings you all the drama and excitement of the famous Thunderbirds TV series—plus 530 chances of winning a prize. Win a First Prize and choose from a wonderful list including Go Karts, bicycles and radios £100-worth of toys! Or you could win a super tape recorder or camera! If you win a First Prize, your mum automatically wins a selection of £20-worth of home appliances of her choice! And everyone who completes one whole entry form receives a fabulous full-colour Action Thunderbirds game – free! So enter NOW!

How to enter Imagine you are in charge in the control room of International Rescue You get an emergency distress call (See picture A) It is your job to decide which of the 5 Thunderbirds illustrated above can best deal with this emergency Study the Thunderbird descriptions and put the number of the Thunderbird you choose in the 1st Emergency Square in the column marked 1st Try. After your Thunderbird has returned you get the 2nd Emergency call, 'B' in the pictures left Again you must choose the most suitable Thunderbird to deal with this B and so on until you have a Thunderbird number in each Emergency Square in the column marked 1st Try You can, of course, choose the same Thunderbird to deal with more than one emergency

Enter as often as you like! You can have up to 7 tries on the entry form, provided you send one "ZOOM" wrapper for each of the first 6 Your seventh try is then free Ask for extra entry forms where you buy your ZOOM space iced lollies Then you have even more chances of winning! Send as many entries as you like, as long as they reach the competition address by Monday, 11th September, 1967 when the contest closes

ENTRY FORM FOR 'ACTION THUNDERBIRDS!' ZOOM CONTEST

Thunderbird Rescue	1st Try	2nd Try	3rd Try	4th Try	5th Try	6th Try	7th Try FREE
A Emergency							
B Emergency							
C Emergency							
D Emergency							
E Emergency							
F Emergency							

Now copy neatly in the space below 'Lyons Maid "Zoom" is super'.

Now neatly fill in this entry form and post it to:
'ACTION THUNDERBIRDS!' 18/20 St. Andrew Street, London E.C.4. (COMP)

Name________________________**Age**______

Address______________________________

FAC 2

Complete each entry form by adding your name, age and address. Then copy out the short sentence shown on your entry form as neatly as you can
Post your entry form—with the correct number of "ZOOM" wrappers—in a sealed envelope correctly stamped and addressed to:

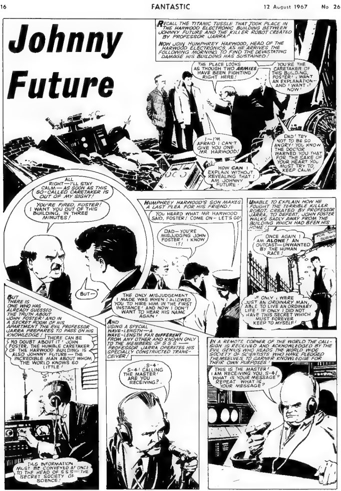
'ACTION THUNDERBIRDS!'
18/20 St. Andrew Street,
London, E.C.4. (COMP)

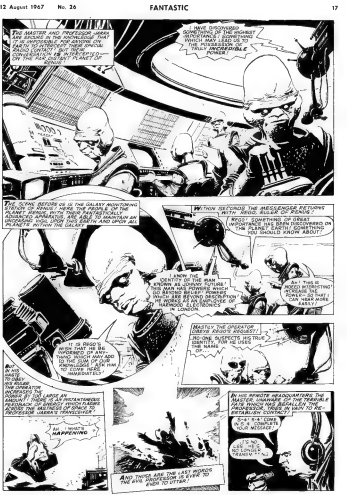
RULES

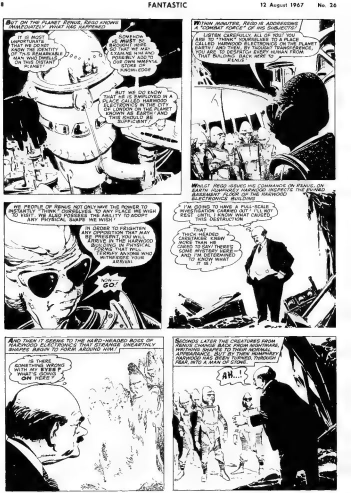
1 Boys and Girls living in the United Kingdom may enter providing they will be under 16 on 11th September 1967 the closing date for entries
2 Every entry examined and First Prize awarded to the ten competitors who in the opinion of the judges select the most suitable Thunderbird for each rescue All other prizes to next best entries in order of merit Mothers or guardians of winners of 1st prizes will each receive £20-worth of home appliances
3 In the event of ties judges will make awards to competitors whose writing or printing and general neatness of the copied sentence are judged best, but allowance being made for age
4 Boys and Girls enter on understanding that judges decision in all contest matters is final and legally binding. Correspondence not allowed
5 No limit to number of entries but they must be made in INK or BALL-POINT and accompanied by correct number of ZOOM iced lolly wrappers Entries must be posted to ACTION THUNDERBIRDS! 18/20 St Andrew Street London E C 4 (Comp.)
6 Every winner notified by post and complete list of names available for inspection for two weeks dating from 25th September, 1967 at Glacier House Hammersmith Grove, London W 6
Extra entry forms available at shops or vans selling Lyons Maid Zoom' iced lollies or from ACTION THUNDERBIRDS 18/20 St Andrew Street London E C 4 (Comp.) Please mark envelope Rules and Entry Form and enclose a stamped addressed envelope

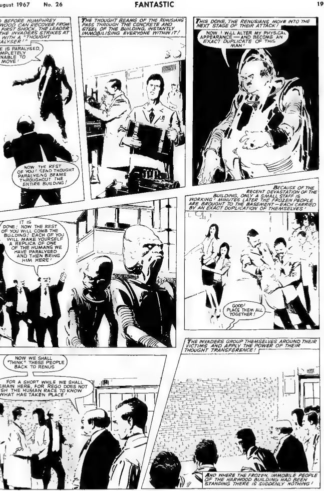
Lyons Maid

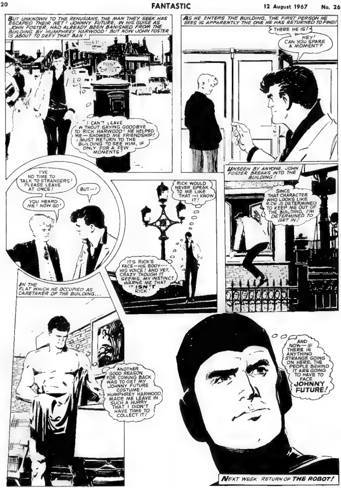
Johnny Future

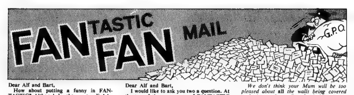

RECALL THE TITANIC TUSSLE THAT TOOK PLACE IN THE HARWOOD ELECTRONIC BUILDING BETWEEN JOHNNY FUTURE AND THE KILLER ROBOT CREATED BY PROFESSOR JARRA!
NOW JOIN HUMPHREY HARWOOD, HEAD OF THE HARWOOD ELECTRONICS, AS HE ARRIVES THE FOLLOWING MORNING TO FIND THE DEVASTATING DAMAGE HIS BUILDING HAS SUSTAINED!
THE PLACE LOOKS AS THOUGH TWO ARMIES HAVE BEEN FIGHTING RIGHT HERE!
YOU'RE THE CARETAKER OF THIS BUILDING, FOSTER! I WANT AN EXPLANATION—AND I WANT IT NOW!
I—I'M AFRAID I CAN'T GIVE YOU ONE, MR HARWOOD!
DAD! TRY NOT TO BE SO ANGRY! YOU KNOW THE DOCTOR WARNED YOU THAT FOR THE SAKE OF YOUR HEART YOU MUST TRY TO KEEP CALM!
HOW CAN I EXPLAIN WITHOUT REVEALING THAT I AM JOHNNY FUTURE!
ALL RIGHT—I'LL STAY CALM—AS SOON AS THIS SO-CALLED CARETAKER IS OUT OF MY SIGHT!
YOU'RE FIRED, FOSTER! I WANT YOU OUT OF THIS BUILDING, IN THREE MINUTES!
BUT—
HUMPHREY HARWOOD'S SON MAKES A LAST PLEA FOR HIS FRIEND!
YOU HEARD WHAT MR HARWOOD SAID, FOSTER! COME ON—LET'S GO!
DAD—YOU'RE MISJUDGING JOHN FOSTER! I KNOW IT!
THE ONLY MISJUDGEMENT I MADE WAS WHEN I ALLOWED YOU TO HIRE HIM IN THE FIRST INSTANCE! AND NOW I DON'T WANT TO HEAR HIS NAME AGAIN!
UNABLE TO EXPLAIN HOW HE FOUGHT THE TERRIBLE KILLER ROBOT, CREATED BY PROFESSOR JARRA, TO DEFEAT, JOHN FOSTER WALKS SADLY AWAY FROM THE BUILDING WHICH HAD BEEN HIS HOME!
ONCE AGAIN I AM ALONE! AN OUTCAST—UNWANTED BY THE HUMAN RACE!
FOR SAFE SUBWAY
IF ONLY I WERE JUST AN ORDINARY MAN, ABLE TO LIVE AN ORDINARY LIFE! IF ONLY I DID NOT HAVE THIS SECRET WHICH I MUST FOREVER KEEP TO MYSELF!
BUT THERE IS ONE WHO HAS ALREADY GUESSED THE TRUTH ABOUT JOHN FOSTER! AND IN A SECRET ROOM OF HIS APARTMENT THE EVIL PROFESSOR JARRA PREPARES TO PASS ON HIS KNOWLEDGE!
THERE CAN BE NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! JOHN FOSTER, THE HUMBLE CARETAKER OF THE HARWOOD BUILDING IS ALSO JOHNNY FUTURE—THE INCREDIBLE MAN ABOUT WHOM THE WORLD KNOWS SO LITTLE!
THIS INFORMATION MUST BE CONVEYED AT ONCE TO THE HEAD OF S S S—THE SECRET SOCIETY OF SCIENCE!
AND USING A SPECIAL WAVE-LENGTH—A WAVE-LENGTH FAR DIFFERENT FROM ANY OTHER AND KNOWN ONLY TO THE MEMBERS OF S S S—PROFESSOR JARRA OPERATES HIS SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED TRANSCEIVER!
S-4! S-4! CALLING THE MASTER! ARE YOU RECEIVING?
IN A REMOTE CORNER OF THE WORLD THE CALL-SIGN IS RECEIVED AND ACKNOWLEDGED BY THE EVIL GENIUS WHO HEADS THE WORLD WIDE SOCIETY OF SCIENTISTS WHO HAVE PLEDGED THEMSELVES TO GARNER KNOWLEDGE FOR THEIR OWN PURPOSES!
THIS IS THE MASTER! I AM RECEIVING YOU, S-4! WHAT IS YOUR MESSAGE? REPEAT WHAT IS YOUR MESSAGE?


THE MASTER AND PROFESSOR JARRA ARE SECURE IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT IT IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANYONE ON EARTH TO INTERCEPT THEIR SPECIAL RADIO CONTACT! BUT THEIR CONVERSATION **IS** INTERCEPTED— ON THE FAR DISTANT PLANET OF RENUS!
I HAVE DISCOVERED SOMETHING OF THE HIGHEST IMPORTANCE! SOMETHING WHICH MAY LEAD US TO THE POSSESSION OF TRULY **INCREDIBLE** POWER!
THE SCENE BEFORE US IS THE GALAXY MONITORING STATION OF RENUS! HERE THE PEOPLE OF THE PLANET RENUS, WITH THEIR FANTASTICALLY ADVANCED APPARATUS, ARE ABLE TO MAINTAIN AN UNCEASING VIGIL UPON THIS EARTH AND UPON ALL PLANETS WITHIN THE GALAXY
IT IS REGO'S WISH THAT HE BE INFORMED OF ANYTHING WHICH MAY ADD TO THE SUM OF OUR KNOWLEDGE! ASK HIM TO COME HERE IMMEDIATELY!
WITHIN SECONDS THE MESSENGER RETURNS WITH REGO, RULER OF RENUS!
REGO! SOMETHING OF GREAT IMPORTANCE HAS BEEN DISCOVERED ON THE PLANET EARTH! SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT!
I KNOW THE IDENTITY OF THE MAN KNOWN AS JOHNNY FUTURE! THIS MAN HAS POWERS WHICH GO BEYOND BELIEF! POWERS WHICH ARE BEYOND DESCRIPTION! HE WORKS AS AN EMPLOYEE OF HARWOOD ELECTRONICS IN LONDON.
AH! THIS IS INDEED INTERESTING! INCREASE THE POWER— SO THAT I CAN HEAR MORE EASILY!
HASTILY THE OPERATOR OBEYS REGO'S REQUEST!
...NO-ONE SUSPECTS HIS TRUE IDENTITY, FOR HE USES THE NAME OF...
BUT IN HIS HASTE TO OBEY HIS RULER, THE OPERATOR INCREASES THE POWER BY TOO LARGE AN AMOUNT! THERE IS AN INSTANTANEOUS FEEDBACK OF ENERGY WHICH FLASHES ACROSS THE VASTNESS OF SPACE TO PROFESSOR JARRA'S TRANSCEIVER!
AH..! WHAT'S **HAPPENING**?
AND THOSE ARE THE LAST WORDS THE EVIL PROFESSOR IS EVER TO EVER TO UTTER!
IN HIS REMOTE HEADQUARTERS THE MASTER, UNAWARE OF THE TERRIBLE FATE WHICH HAS BEFALLEN THE PROFESSOR, TRIES IN VAIN TO RE-ESTABLISH CONTACT!
S-4! S-4! COME IN S 4 COMPLETE YOUR MESSAGE!
IT'S NO USE! HE'S NO LONGER TRANSMITTING


BUT ON THE PLANET RENUS, REGO KNOWS IMMEDIATELY WHAT HAS HAPPENED
IT IS MOST UNFORTUNATE THAT WE DO NOT KNOW THE IDENTITY OF THIS REMARKABLE MAN WHO DWELLS ON THIS DISTANT PLANET!
SOMEHOW HE **MUST** BE BROUGHT HERE SO THAT WE MAY EXAMINE HIM AND POSSIBLY ADD TO OUR OWN IMMENSE STORE OF KNOWLEDGE
BUT WE DO KNOW THAT HE IS EMPLOYED IN A PLACE CALLED HARWOOD ELECTRONICS IN THE CITY OF LONDON ON THE PLANET KNOWN AS EARTH! AND THIS SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT!
WITHIN MINUTES, REGO IS ADDRESSING A "COMBAT FORCE" OF HIS SUBJECTS!
LISTEN CAREFULLY, ALL OF YOU! YOU ARE TO "THINK" YOURSELVES TO A PLACE CALLED HARWOOD ELECTRONICS ON THE PLANET EARTH! AND THEN, BY THOUGHT TRANSFERENCE, YOU ARE TO DESPATCH EVERY HUMAN FROM THAT BUILDING BACK HERE TO RENUS!
WE PEOPLE OF RENUS NOT ONLY HAVE THE POWER TO INSTANTLY "THINK" OURSELVES TO ANY PLACE WE WISH TO VISIT. WE ALSO POSSESS THE ABILITY TO ADOPT ANY PHYSICAL SHAPE WE WISH!
IN ORDER TO FRIGHTEN ANY OPPOSITION THAT MAY BE PRESENT, YOU WILL ARRIVE IN THE HARWOOD BUILDING IN PHYSICAL FORMS THAT WILL TERRIFY ANYONE WHO WITNESSES YOUR ARRIVAL
NOW—GO!
WHILST REGO ISSUES HIS COMMANDS ON RENUS, ON EARTH HUMPHREY HARWOOD INSPECTS THE RUINED BASEMENT FLOOR OF THE HARWOOD ELECTRONICS BUILDING
I'M GOING TO HAVE A FULL-SCALE INVESTIGATION CARRIED OUT! I'LL NOT REST UNTIL I KNOW WHAT CAUSED THIS DESTRUCTION
THAT THICK-HEADED CARETAKER KNEW MORE THAN HE CARED TO SAY! THERE'S SOME MYSTERY HERE—AND I'M DETERMINED TO KNOW WHAT IT IS!
AND THEN IT SEEMS TO THE HARD-HEADED BOSS OF HARWOOD ELECTRONICS THAT STRANGE UNEARTHLY SHAPES BEGIN TO FORM AROUND HIM!
IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH MY **EYES**? WHAT'S GOING **ON** HERE?
SECONDS LATER THE CREATURES FROM RENUS CHANGE BACK FROM NIGHTMARE, WRITHING SHAPES TO THEIR NORMAL APPEARANCE. BUT BY THEN HUMPHREY HARWOOD HAS BEEN TURNED, THROUGH FEAR, INTO A MAN OF STONE.
AH...!


AND BEFORE HUMPHREY HARWOOD CAN RECOVER FROM THE FIRST SHOCK, THE LEADER OF THE INVADERS STRIKES AT HIM WITH A "THOUGHT PARALYSER!"
HE IS PARALYSED, COMPLETELY UNABLE TO MOVE!
NOW THE REST OF YOU! SEND THOUGHT PARALYSING BEAMS THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE BUILDING!
THE THOUGHT BEAMS OF THE RENUSIANS PASS THROUGH THE CONCRETE AND STEEL OF THE BUILDING, INSTANTLY IMMOBILISING EVERYONE WITHIN IT!
THIS DONE, THE RENUSIANS MOVE INTO THE NEXT STAGE OF THEIR ATTACK!
NOW I WILL ALTER MY PHYSICAL APPEARANCE — AND BECOME AN EXACT DUPLICATE OF THIS MAN!
IT IS DONE! NOW THE REST OF YOU WILL COMB THE BUILDING! EACH OF YOU WILL MAKE YOURSELF A REPLICA OF ONE OF THE HUMANS WE HAVE PARALYSED AND THEN BRING HIM HERE!
BECAUSE OF THE RECENT DEVASTATION OF THE BUILDING, ONLY A SMALL STAFF IS WORKING! MINUTES LATER THE FROZEN PEOPLE ARE BROUGHT TO THE BASEMENT — EACH CARRIED BY AN EXACT DUPLICATION OF THEMSELVES!
GOOD! PLACE THEM ALL TOGETHER!
NOW WE SHALL "THINK" THESE PEOPLE BACK TO RENUS
FOR A SHORT WHILE WE SHALL REMAIN HERE, FOR REGO DOES NOT WISH THE HUMAN RACE TO KNOW WHAT HAS TAKEN PLACE!
THE INVADERS GROUP THEMSELVES AROUND THEIR VICTIMS AND APPLY THE POWER OF THEIR THOUGHT TRANSFERENCE!
AND WHERE THE FROZEN, IMMOBILE PEOPLE OF THE HARWOOD BUILDING HAD BEEN STANDING THERE IS SUDDENLY NOTHING!


BUT UNKNOWN TO THE RENUSIANS, THE MAN THEY SEEK HAS ESCAPED THEIR NET! JOHNNY FUTURE, IN HIS GUISE AS JOHN FOSTER, HAD ALREADY BEEN BANISHED FROM THE BUILDING BY HUMPHREY HARWOOD! BUT NOW JOHN FOSTER IS ABOUT TO DEFY THAT BAN!
POST OFFICE
I CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE TO RICK HARWOOD! HE HELPED ME—SHOWED ME FRIENDSHIP! I MUST RETURN TO THE BUILDING TO SEE HIM, IF ONLY FOR A FEW MOMENTS!
AS HE ENTERS THE BUILDING, THE FIRST PERSON HE SEES IS APPARENTLY THE ONE HE HAS RETURNED TO FIND!
THERE HE IS!
HEY! CAN YOU SPARE A MOMENT?
I'VE NO TIME TO TALK TO STRANGERS! PLEASE LEAVE AT ONCE!
BUT—!
YOU HEARD ME! NOW GO!
RICK WOULD NEVER SPEAK TO ME LIKE THAT—I KNOW IT!
IT'S RICK'S FACE—HIS BODY—HIS VOICE! AND YET, CRAZY THOUGH IT SEEMS, MY INSTINCT WARNS ME THAT IT ISN'T RICK!
UNSEEN BY ANYONE, JOHN FOSTER BREAKS INTO THE BUILDING!
SINCE THAT CHARACTER WHO LOOKS LIKE RICK IS DETERMINED TO KEEP ME OUT OF THE BUILDING, I'M DETERMINED TO GET IN!
IN THE FLAT WHICH HE OCCUPIED AS CARETAKER OF THE BUILDING...
ANOTHER GOOD REASON FOR COMING BACK WAS TO GET MY JOHNNY FUTURE COSTUME! HUMPHREY HARWOOD MADE ME LEAVE IN SUCH A HURRY THAT I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO COLLECT IT!
AND NOW—IF THERE IS ANYTHING STRANGE GOING ON HERE, THE PEOPLE BEHIND IT ARE GOING TO HAVE TO FACE JOHNNY FUTURE!
NEXT WEEK RETURN OF THE ROBOT!



Dear Alf and Bart,
How about putting a funny in FANTASTIC? Although laughs are supplied by the X-Men, a bit of light entertainment would not be out of order.

David Warhurst.
Sheffield 13.

We couldn't agree more, David So, why not buy POW as well as FANTASTIC? It supplies you with excitement and *laughs galore!*

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
I get FANTASTIC every week and I think it is great. My favourite is X-Men and I think the dialogue is very well written. Could you please answer one question for me. Is Ice Man really made of ice?

Nigel Penhaligan.
Yorkshire.

Good dialogue is what makes a comic LIVE, Nigel . . and that's what our merry band of Super-Heroes do . *LIVE! As for Ice Man. No, he isn't MADE of ice, but being a mutant enables him to generate "instant ice".*

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
I would like to ask you two a question. At the top of the cover page of FANTASTIC there are the words that read "Britain's Brightest Comic Book", but at the top of the cover page of TERRIFIC you've printed the words "Best of British Comics". Would you please tell me which is the best?

Charles Williamson.
Edinburgh, Scotland.

The Best ??? Why not read them both for yourself and decide? Ourselves, we can't put Power Comics into grades, we think they're all *the best!*

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
I think FANTASTIC is fantastic and there's just no other word for it. I have collected all the Power House pin-ups. The pictures of the villains are on one wall of my bedroom and the pictures of the crime-fighters are on the opposite wall. So, please, keep up the good work as I want to fill all the walls in the house!

Jayne Oakes.
Nottingham.

We don't think your Mum will be too pleased about all *the walls being covered with pin-ups, Jayne. So, why don't you start on the ceiling of your room?*

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
The whole family have been FANTASTIC and TERRIFIC fans right from the start of both comic books. Ian, my son, has always been keen on mythology, so he couldn't ask for a better idol than Thor. He has made his own Thor hat and hammer and is very proud of them. It is very sad that we, here in Johannesburg, are three weeks behind with Power Comics. Is there nothing you can do about this?

Mrs. J. Hossack.
Bramley, Johannesburg.

Only way we could solve the problem is by moving the Power garret to Jo'burg!—and with the sun you get, the idea's mighty tempting!! But . . for the time being all we can *do is make sure Ian's FANTASTIC weeklies* continue *to give him the pleasure they have done!*

Alf and Bart.

YOU'LL BE A GIANT AMONG YOUR FRIENDS . . .

. . . WHEN YOU WEAR A FABULOUS THOR T-SHIRT!

And *how* do you get one of these *great*, gear-garments complete with POWERful, full-colour THUNDER GOD THOR motif? Simply by writing us an *interesting* letter about FANTASTIC Tell us what you like—even what you *don't* like—about your favourite weekly! Make it a letter that *other readers* will want to read. We publish it, and you get your out-of-this-world THOR T-SHIRT! Simple as that!
Write to: FANTASTIC, 64 Long Acre, London, W.C 2.

144 DIFFERENT STAMPS **FREE!**

Just fill in the coupon below and we will send you a wonderful packet of 144 different stamps *FREE OF CHARGE* together with a selection of Approvals.

Please enclose 4d. postage.
Tell your parents you are writing.

Please send Free Gifts and Approvals as advertised to:
NAME..
ADDRESS..
....
THE BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO., LTD., (Dept. F31)
BRIDGNORTH, SHROPSHIRE

LARGE SIZE GREAT BRITAIN PACKET **FREE!**

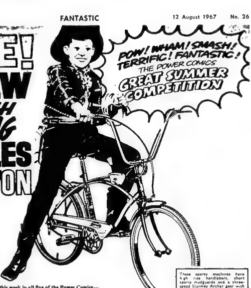
Includes *First Coronation* stamp, 1958 *Dragon* Pictorial, Nature Week, *Red Cross* Centenary, NPY *Map* stamp and many other big Great Britain Stamps, *Flowers, Sports; Animals, Famous Men*, etc. All Large—all genuine.

Approvals will also be sent, just fill in the coupon below and enclose 4d stamp for postage. Please tell your parents you are writing.

TO **JET STAMPS** MUCH WENLOCK, (Dept. G32) SALOP.

PLEASE SEND ME THE FREE GREAT BRITAIN PACKET AND APPROVALS, I ENCLOSE 4d POSTAGE
NAME...
ADDRESS......................................
....

FREE! 10 NEW *RALEIGH MUSTANG* BICYCLES TO BE WON


POW! WHAM! SMASH! TERRIFIC! FANTASTIC! THE POWER COMICS GREAT SUMMER COMPETITION

These sporty machines have high rise handlebars, short sports mudguards and a three-speed Sturmey Archer gear with Sportshift stub-type gear lever They've got banana shaped pole saddles sweptwing chainguards and light-weight Endrick rims

This fabulous competition appears this week in all five of the Power Comics—FANTASTIC—TERRIFIC—SMASH—WHAM—POW . . . and it will be repeated every week in all five comics for the next three weeks. Thus, each week you can compete on an entry coupon from any or all of the 'POWER-packed' five.

What is more, you can send your entries in now or, to save postage, you can keep them and send all your entries in together at the end of the contest.

What a FANTASTIC offer! Start entering this TERRIFIC competition now . . . and as often as you can—POW! WHAM! SMASH! *you* can win one of our ten super bikes—FREE!

HOW TO ENTER Pierrots on the piers are strictly for squares! What we want is pops in the Pavilion'

Imagine you were to be the producer of a pop show to run for the summer at a British seaside resort If you could book TEN of the turns listed on your free entry coupon, which TEN would you choose in order to make the show the most entertaining one and a sure-fire success?

Simply place a cross (X) in the blank spaces next to the TEN turns you select. You don't have to worry about the order in which they will appear—just mark ten crosses

If you are aged 10 or under you may complete your entries in pencil. older readers MUST use ink pen or ball-point

Next, add your age and your name and address in block letters, and post your entry in a sealed envelope (4d postage) to the address shown on your entry coupon Remember, you can post your coupon(s) now or you can save them until the end of the competition All entries must arrive by not later than FRIDAY, 8th SEPTEMBER, 1967

RULES There are ten prizes, each of a Raleigh Mustang bicycle All entries will be examined, and the prizes awarded to the ten competitors who have, in the opinion of the judges, shown the most skill and judgment in selecting the ten turns which, together, would make a seaside summer pop show the most entertaining one and a sure-fire success Should there be more than ten such entries, those tying will be invited to enter a free eliminating contest to decide the ten winners No reader can win more than one award

The competition is open to all readers in the U K and Eire other than children of employees of Odhams Press Ltd and associated companies Each reader is allowed to submit one entry coupon every week from each of the five Power comics in which this competition appears

The decisions of the Managing Editor and the judges are final in all matters relating to the competition, and no correspondence will be entered into The result will be published in the five Power Comics

Cut around the broken line

FREE ENTRY COUPON

POWER POP COMPETITION

Place a cross (X) in the blank space against each of the TEN turns you select

Bachelors
Barron Knights
Cat Stevens
Cliff Richard
Dusty Springfield
Freddie and the Dreamers
Ken Dodd
Lulu
Mamas and Papas
Manfred Mann

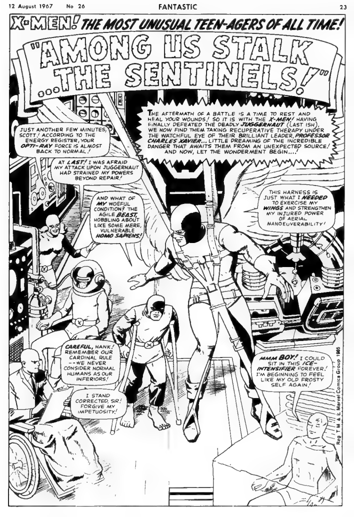
Monkees
Paul and Barry Ryan
Petula Clark
Sandie Shaw
Seekers
Shadows
Tom Jones
Tremeloes
Val Doonican
Walker Brothers

AGE
NAME
(Block letters)

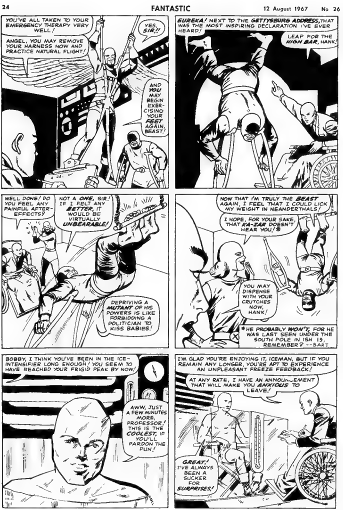
ADDRESS
(Block letters)

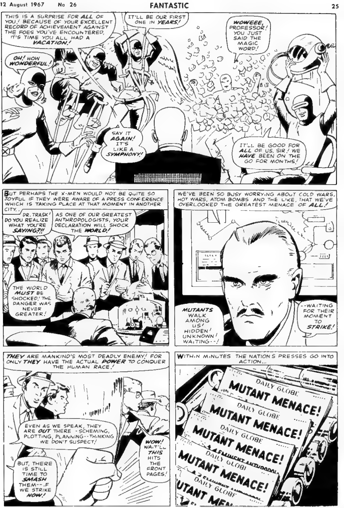
Post your entry to POWER POP COMPETITION, 96 LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.99.

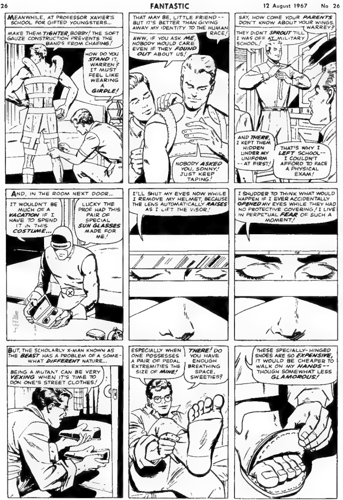
(key) 12.8.67

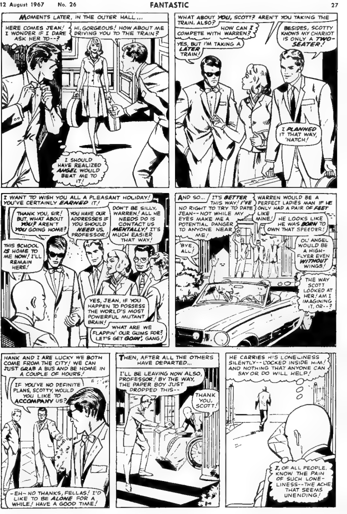

X-MEN! THE MOST UNUSUAL TEEN-AGERS OF ALL TIME!
"AMONG US STALK ...THE SENTINELS!"
THE AFTERMATH OF A BATTLE IS A TIME TO REST AND HEAL YOUR WOUNDS! SO IT IS WITH THE X-MEN! HAVING FINALLY DEFEATED THE DEADLY JUGGERNAUT (LAST ISH), WE NOW FIND THEM TAKING RECUPERATIVE THERAPY UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYE OF THEIR BRILLIANT LEADER, PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER... LITTLE DREAMING OF THE INCREDIBLE DANGER THAT AWAITS THEM FROM AN UNEXPECTED SOURCE! AND NOW, LET THE WONDERMENT BEGIN...!
JUST ANOTHER FEW MINUTES, SCOTT! ACCORDING TO THE ENERGY REGISTER, YOUR OPTI-RAY FORCE IS ALMOST BACK TO NORMAL!
AT LAST! I WAS AFRAID MY ATTACK UPON JUGGERNAUT HAD STRAINED MY POWERS BEYOND REPAIR!
AND WHAT OF MY WOEFUL CONDITION? THE AGILE BEAST, HOBBLING ABOUT LIKE SOME MERE, VULNERABLE HOMO SAPIENS!
THIS HARNESS IS JUST WHAT I NEEDED TO EXERCISE MY WINGS AND STRENGTHEN MY INJURED POWER OF AERIAL MANOEUVERABILITY!
CAREFUL, HANK! REMEMBER OUR CARDINAL RULE -- WE NEVER CONSIDER NORMAL HUMANS AS OUR INFERIORS!
I STAND CORRECTED, SIR! FORGIVE MY IMPETUOSITY!
MMM BOY! I COULD SIT IN THIS ICE-INTENSIFIER FOREVER! I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL LIKE MY OLD FROSTY SELF AGAIN!

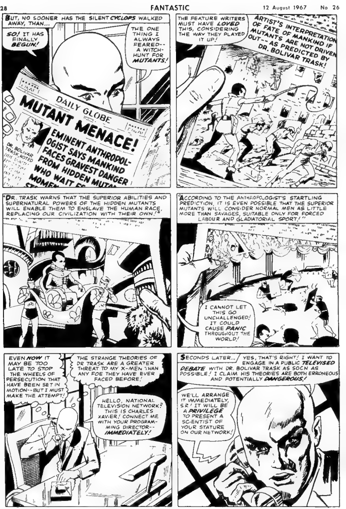
Reg T M & © Marvel Comics Group 1965

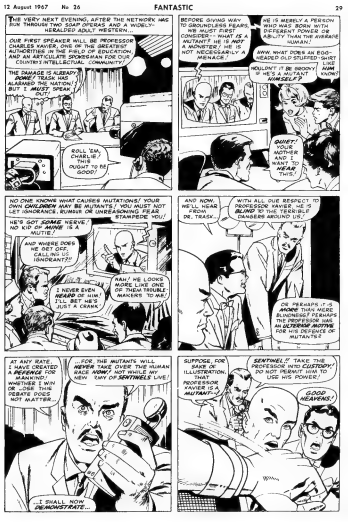

YOU'VE ALL TAKEN TO YOUR EMERGENCY THERAPY VERY WELL!
YES, SIR!!
ANGEL, YOU MAY REMOVE YOUR HARNESS NOW AND PRACTICE NATURAL FLIGHT!
AND YOU MAY BEGIN EXERCISING YOUR FEET AGAIN, BEAST!
EUREKA! NEXT TO THE GETTYSBURG ADDRESS, THAT WAS THE MOST INSPIRING DECLARATION I'VE EVER HEARD!
LEAP FOR THE HIGH BAR, HANK!
WELL DONE! DO YOU FEEL ANY PAINFUL AFTER-EFFECTS?
NOT A ONE, SIR! IF I FELT ANY BETTER, IT WOULD BE VIRTUALLY UNBEARABLE!
DEPRIVING A MUTANT OF HIS POWERS IS LIKE FORBIDDING A POLITICIAN TO KISS BABIES!
NOW THAT I'M TRULY THE BEAST AGAIN, I FEEL THAT I COULD LICK MY WEIGHT IN NEANDERTHALS!
I HOPE, FOR YOUR SAKE, THAT KA-ZAR DOESN'T HEAR YOU!*
YOU MAY DISPENSE WITH YOUR CRUTCHES NOW, HANK!
*HE PROBABLY WON'T, FOR HE WAS LAST SEEN UNDER THE SOUTH POLE IN ISH 19, REMEMBER? --BART
BOBBY, I THINK YOU'VE BEEN IN THE ICE-INTENSIFIER LONG ENOUGH! YOU SEEM TO HAVE REACHED YOUR FRIGID PEAK BY NOW!
AWW, JUST A FEW MINUTES MORE, PROFESSOR! THIS IS THE COOLEST, IF YOU'LL PARDON THE PUN!
I'M GLAD YOU'RE ENJOYING IT, ICEMAN, BUT IF YOU REMAIN ANY LONGER, YOU'RE APT TO EXPERIENCE AN UNPLEASANT FREEZE FEEDBACK!
AT ANY RATE, I HAVE AN ANNOUNCEMENT THAT WILL MAKE YOU ANXIOUS TO LEAVE!
GREAT! I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A SUCKER FOR SURPRISES!

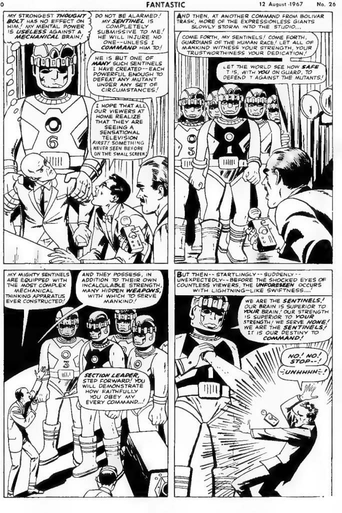

THIS IS A SURPRISE FOR ALL OF YOU! BECAUSE OF YOUR EXCELLENT RECORD OF ACHIEVEMENT AGAINST THE FOES YOU'VE ENCOUNTERED, IT'S TIME YOU ALL HAD A VACATION!
IT'LL BE OUR FIRST ONE IN YEARS!
WOWEEE, PROFESSOR! YOU JUST SAID THE MAGIC WORD!
OH! HOW WONDERFUL!
SAY IT AGAIN! IT'S LIKE A SYMPHONY!
IT'LL BE GOOD FOR ALL OF US, SIR! WE HAVE BEEN ON THE GO FOR MONTHS!
BUT PERHAPS THE X-MEN WOULD NOT BE QUITE SO JOYFUL IF THEY WERE AWARE OF A PRESS CONFERENCE WHICH IS TAKING PLACE AT THAT MOMENT IN ANOTHER CITY...
DR. TRASK! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE SAYING?!!
AS ONE OF OUR GREATEST ANTHROPOLOGISTS, YOUR DECLARATION WILL SHOCK THE WORLD!
THE WORLD MUST BE SHOCKED! THE DANGER WAS NEVER GREATER!
WE'VE BEEN SO BUSY WORRYING ABOUT COLD WARS, HOT WARS, ATOM BOMBS AND THE LIKE, THAT WE'VE OVERLOOKED THE GREATEST MENACE OF ALL!
MUTANTS WALK AMONG US! HIDDEN! UNKNOWN! WAITING--!
--WAITING FOR THEIR MOMENT TO STRIKE!
THEY ARE MANKIND'S MOST DEADLY ENEMY! FOR ONLY THEY HAVE THE ACTUAL POWER TO CONQUER THE HUMAN RACE!
EVEN AS WE SPEAK, THEY ARE OUT THERE -SCHEMING, PLOTTING, PLANNING--THINKING WE DON'T SUSPECT!
WOW! WAIT'LL THIS HITS THE FRONT PAGES!
BUT, THERE IS STILL TIME TO SMASH THEM--IF WE STRIKE NOW!
WITHIN MINUTES THE NATION'S PRESSES GO INTO ACTION...
DAILY GLOBE
MUTANT MENACE!
DAILY GLOBE
MUTANT MENACE!
DAILY GLOBE
MUTANT MENACE!
EMINENT ANTHROPOL
DAILY GLOBE
MUTANT MENACE!
DAILY GLOBE
UTANT MEN

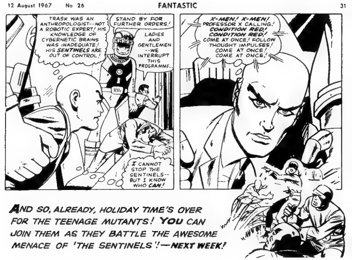

MEANWHILE, AT PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS...
MAKE THEM *TIGHTER*, BOBBY! THE SOFT GAUZE CONSTRUCTION PREVENTS THE BANDS FROM CHAFING!
HOW DO YOU *STAND* IT, WARREN? IT MUST FEEL LIKE WEARING A *GIRDLE!*
THAT MAY BE, LITTLE FRIEND -- BUT IT'S BETTER THAN GIVING AWAY MY IDENTITY TO THE HUMAN RACE!
AWW, IF YOU ASK *ME*, NOBODY WOULD CARE EVEN IF THEY *FOUND OUT* ABOUT US!
NOBODY *ASKED* YOU, SONNY! JUST KEEP TAPING!
SAY, HOW COME YOUR *PARENTS* DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOUR WINGS, WARREY?
THEY DIDN'T *SPROUT* TILL I WAS OFF AT MILITARY SCHOOL!
AND *THERE*, I KEPT THEM HIDDEN UNDER MY UNIFORM --AT FIRST!
THAT'S WHY I *LEFT* SCHOOL-- I COULDN'T AFFORD TO FACE A PHYSICAL EXAM!
AND, IN THE ROOM NEXT DOOR...
IT WOULDN'T BE MUCH OF A *VACATION* IF I HAVE TO SPEND IT IN THIS *COSTUME...*
LUCKY THE PROF HAD THIS PAIR OF SPECIAL *SUN GLASSES* MADE FOR ME!
I'LL SHUT MY EYES NOW WHILE I REMOVE MY HELMET, BECAUSE THE LENS AUTOMATICALLY *RAISES* AS I LIFT THE VISOR!
I SHUDDER TO THINK WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I EVER ACCIDENTALLY *OPENED* MY EYES WHILE THEY HAD NO PROTECTIVE COVERING! I LIVE IN PERPETUAL *FEAR* OF SUCH A MOMENT!
BUT, THE SCHOLARLY X-MAN KNOWN AS THE *BEAST* HAS A PROBLEM OF A SOMEWHAT *DIFFERENT* NATURE...
BEING A MUTANT CAN BE VERY *VEXING* WHEN IT'S TIME TO DON ONE'S STREET CLOTHES!
ESPECIALLY WHEN ONE POSSESSES A PAIR OF PEDAL EXTREMITIES THE SIZE OF *MINE!*
THERE! DO YOU HAVE ENOUGH BREATHING SPACE, SWEETIES?
THESE SPECIALLY-HINGED SHOES ARE SO *EXPENSIVE*, IT WOULD BE CHEAPER TO WALK ON MY *HANDS*-- THOUGH SOMEWHAT LESS *GLAMOROUS!*


MOMENTS LATER, IN THE OUTER HALL...
HERE COMES JEAN! I WONDER IF I DARE ASK HER TO--?
HI, GORGEOUS! HOW ABOUT ME DRIVING YOU TO THE TRAIN?
I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED **ANGEL** WOULD BEAT ME TO IT!
WHAT ABOUT **YOU**, SCOTT? AREN'T YOU TAKING THE TRAIN, ALSO?
HOW CAN **I** COMPETE WITH WARREN?
YES, BUT I'M TAKING A **LATER** TRAIN!
BESIDES, SCOTTY KNOWS MY CHARIOT IS ONLY A **TWO-SEATER**!
I **PLANNED** IT THAT WAY, 'NATCH!
I WANT TO WISH YOU ALL A PLEASANT HOLIDAY! YOU'VE CERTAINLY **EARNED** IT!
THANK YOU, SIR! BUT, WHAT ABOUT **YOU**? AREN'T YOU GOING HOME?
YOU HAVE OUR ADDRESSES IF YOU SHOULD **NEED** US, PROFESSOR!
DON'T BE SILLY, WARREN! ALL HE NEEDS DO IS CONTACT US **MENTALLY**! IT'S MUCH EASIER THAT WAY!
THIS SCHOOL **IS** HOME TO ME NOW! I'LL REMAIN HERE!
YES, JEAN, IF YOU HAPPEN TO POSSESS THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL MUTANT BRAIN!
WHAT ARE WE FLAPPIN' OUR GUMS FOR? LET'S GET **GOIN'**, GANG!
AND SO...
IT'S **BETTER** THIS WAY! **I'VE** NO RIGHT TO TRY TO DATE JEAN--NOT WHILE MY EYES MAKE ME A POTENTIAL DANGER TO ANYONE NEAR ME!
WARREN WOULD BE A PERFECT LADIES MAN IF HE ONLY HAD A PAIR OF **FEET** LIKE MINE!
HE LOOKS LIKE HE WAS **BORN** TO OWN THAT SPEEDER!
'BYE, ALL!
OL' ANGEL WOULD BE A HIGH-FLYER EVEN **WITHOUT** WINGS!
THE WAY SCOTT LOOKED AT HER! AM I IMAGINING IT, OR--?
HANK AND I ARE LUCKY WE **BOTH** COME FROM THE CITY! WE CAN JUST GRAB A BUS AND BE HOME IN A COUPLE OF HOURS!
IF YOU'VE NO DEFINITE PLANS, SCOTTY, WOULD YOU LIKE TO **ACCOMPANY** US?
-EH- NO THANKS, FELLAS! I'D LIKE TO BE **ALONE** FOR A WHILE! HAVE A GOOD TIME!
THEN, AFTER ALL THE OTHERS HAVE DEPARTED...
I'LL BE LEAVING NOW ALSO, PROFESSOR! BY THE WAY, THE PAPER BOY JUST DROPPED THIS--
THANK YOU, SCOTT!
HE CARRIES HIS LONELINESS SILENTLY--LOCKED INSIDE HIM! AND NOTHING THAT ANYONE CAN SAY OR DO WILL HELP!
I, OF ALL PEOPLE, KNOW THE PAIN OF SUCH LONELINESS--THE ACHE THAT SEEMS UNENDING!


BUT, NO SOONER HAS THE SILENT *CYCLOPS* WALKED AWAY, THAN...
SO! IT HAS FINALLY *BEGUN!*
THE ONE THING I ALWAYS FEARED-- A WITCH-HUNT FOR *MUTANTS!*
DAILY GLOBE
FINAL
MUTANT MENACE!
EMINENT ANTHROPOLOGIST SAYS MANKIND FACES GRAVEST DANGER FROM HIDDEN MUTAN WHO WAIT FO MOMEN ST
DR. BOLIVAR TRASK, NOTED
THE FEATURE WRITERS MUST HAVE *LOVED* THIS, CONSIDERING THE WAY THEY PLAYED IT UP!
ARTIST'S INTERPRETATION OF FATE OF MANKIND IF MUTANTS ARE NOT DRIVEN OUT-- AS PREDICTED BY DR. BOLIVAR TRASK!
"DR. TRASK WARNS THAT THE SUPERIOR ABILITIES AND SUPERNATURAL POWERS OF THE HIDDEN MUTANTS WILL ENABLE THEM TO ENSLAVE THE HUMAN RACE, REPLACING OUR CIVILIZATION WITH THEIR OWN!"
"ACCORDING TO THE ANTHROPOLOGIST'S STARTLING PREDICTION, IT IS EVEN POSSIBLE THAT THE SUPERIOR MUTANTS WILL CONSIDER NORMAL MEN AS LITTLE MORE THAN SAVAGES, SUITABLE ONLY FOR FORCED LABOUR AND GLADIATORIAL SPORT!"
I CANNOT LET THIS GO UNCHALLENGED! IT COULD CAUSE *PANIC* THROUGHOUT THE WORLD!
EVEN *NOW* IT MAY BE TOO LATE TO STOP THE WHEELS OF PERSECUTION THAT HAVE BEEN SET IN MOTION--BUT I MUST MAKE THE ATTEMPT!
THE STRANGE THEORIES OF DR TRASK ARE A GREATER THREAT TO MY X-MEN THAN ANY FOE THEY HAVE EVER FACED BEFORE!
HELLO, NATIONAL TELEVISION NETWORK? THIS IS CHARLES XAVIER! CONNECT ME WITH YOUR PROGRAMMING DIRECTOR-- *IMMEDIATELY!*
SECONDS LATER... YES, THAT'S RIGHT! I WANT TO ENGAGE IN A PUBLIC *TELEVISED DEBATE* WITH DR. BOLIVAR TRASK AS SOON AS POSSIBLE! I CLAIM HIS THEORIES ARE BOTH ERRONEOUS AND POTENTIALLY *DANGEROUS!*
WE'LL ARRANGE IT IMMEDIATELY, SIR! IT WILL BE A *PRIVILEGE* TO PRESENT A SCIENTIST OF YOUR STATURE ON OUR NETWORK!


THE VERY NEXT EVENING, AFTER THE NETWORK HAS RUN THROUGH TWO SOAP OPERAS AND A WIDELY-HERALDED ADULT WESTERN...
OUR FIRST SPEAKER WILL BE PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER, ONE OF THE GREATEST AUTHORITIES IN THE FIELD OF EDUCATION, AND AN ARTICULATE SPOKESMAN FOR OUR COUNTRY'S INTELLECTUAL COMMUNITY!
THE DAMAGE IS ALREADY DONE! TRASK HAS ALARMED THE NATION! BUT I MUST SPEAK OUT!
ROLL 'EM, CHARLIE! THIS OUGHT TO BE GOOD!
BEFORE GIVING WAY TO GROUNDLESS FEARS, WE MUST FIRST CONSIDER-- WHAT IS A MUTANT? HE IS NOT A MONSTER! HE IS NOT NECESSARILY A MENACE!
HE IS MERELY A PERSON WHO WAS BORN WITH DIFFERENT POWER OR ABILITY THAN THE AVERAGE HUMAN!
WOULDN'T IT BE GROOVY IF HE'S A MUTANT HIMSELF?
AWW, WHAT DOES AN EGG-HEADED OLD STUFFED-SHIRT LIKE HIM KNOW?
QUIET! YOUR MOTHER AND I WANT TO HEAR THIS!
NO ONE KNOWS WHAT CAUSES MUTATIONS! YOUR OWN CHILDREN MAY BE MUTANTS! YOU MUST NOT LET IGNORANCE, RUMOUR OR UNREASONING FEAR STAMPEDE YOU!
HE'S GOT SOME NERVE! NO KID OF MINE IS A MUTIE!
AND WHERE DOES HE GET OFF, CALLING US IGNORANT?!!
I NEVER EVEN HEARD OF HIM! I'LL BET HE'S JUST A CRANK!
NAH! HE LOOKS MORE LIKE ONE OF THEM TROUBLE-MAKERS TO ME!
AND NOW, WE'LL HEAR FROM DR. TRASK...
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT TO PROFESSOR XAVIER, HE IS BLIND TO THE TERRIBLE DANGERS AROUND US!
OR PERHAPS IT IS MORE THAN MERE BLINDNESS? PERHAPS THE PROFESSOR HAS AN ULTERIOR MOTIVE FOR HIS DEFENCE OF MUTANTS?
AT ANY RATE, I HAVE CREATED A DEFENCE FOR MANKIND! WHETHER I WIN OR LOSE THIS DEBATE DOES NOT MATTER...
...FOR, THE MUTANTS WILL NEVER TAKE OVER THE HUMAN RACE NOW! NOT WHILE MY NEW ARMY OF SENTINELS LIVE!
...I SHALL NOW DEMONSTRATE...
SUPPOSE, FOR SAKE OF ILLUSTRATION, THAT PROFESSOR XAVIER IS A MUTANT--!
SENTINEL!! TAKE THE PROFESSOR INTO CUSTODY! DO NOT PERMIT HIM TO USE HIS POWER!
GOOD HEAVENS!


MY STRONGEST **THOUGHT BOLT** HAS NO EFFECT ON HIM! MY MENTAL POWER IS **USELESS** AGAINST A **MECHANICAL** BRAIN!
DO NOT BE ALARMED! MY **SENTINEL** IS COMPLETELY SUBMISSIVE TO ME! HE WILL INJURE NO ONE--UNLESS I **COMMAND** HIM TO!
HE IS BUT ONE OF **MANY** SUCH SENTINELS I HAVE CREATED--EACH POWERFUL ENOUGH TO DEFEAT ANY MUTANT UNDER ANY SET OF CIRCUMSTANCES!
I HOPE THAT ALL OUR VIEWERS AT HOME REALIZE THAT THEY ARE SEEING A SENSATIONAL TELEVISION *FIRST!* SOMETHING NEVER SEEN BEFORE ON THE SMALL SCREEN!
6
AND THEN, AT ANOTHER COMMAND FROM BOLIVAR TRASK, MORE OF THE EXPRESSIONLESS GIANTS SLOWLY STORM INTO THE STUDIO...
COME FORTH, MY SENTINELS! COME FORTH, GUARDIANS OF THE HUMAN RACE! LET ALL OF MANKIND WITNESS YOUR STRENGTH, YOUR TRUSTWORTHINESS YOUR DEDICATION!
LET THE WORLD SEE HOW **SAFE** IT IS, WITH **YOU** ON GUARD, TO DEFEND IT AGAINST THE MUTANTS!
5
MY MIGHTY SENTINELS ARE EQUIPPED WITH THE MOST COMPLEX MECHANICAL THINKING APPARATUS EVER CONSTRUCTED!
AND THEY POSSESS, IN ADDITION TO THEIR OWN INCALCULABLE STRENGTH, MANY HIDDEN **WEAPONS**, WITH WHICH TO SERVE MANKIND!
3
SECTION LEADER, STEP FORWARD! YOU WILL DEMONSTRATE HOW FAITHFULLY YOU OBEY MY EVERY COMMAND...!
BUT THEN--STARTLINGLY--SUDDENLY--UNEXPECTEDLY--BEFORE THE SHOCKED EYES OF COUNTLESS VIEWERS, THE **UNFORESEEN** OCCURS WITH LIGHTNING-LIKE SWIFTNESS....!
WE ARE THE **SENTINELS!** OUR BRAIN IS SUPERIOR TO **YOUR** BRAIN! OUR STRENGTH IS SUPERIOR TO **YOUR** STRENGTH! WE SERVE **NONE!** WE ARE THE **SENTINELS!** IT IS OUR DESTINY TO **COMMAND!**
NO! NO! STOP--!
UNHHHH--!


TRASK WAS AN ANTHROPOLOGIST--NOT A ROBOTIC EXPERT! HIS KNOWLEDGE OF CYBERNETIC BRAINS WAS INADEQUATE! HIS SENTINELS ARE OUT OF CONTROL!
STAND BY FOR FURTHER ORDERS!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN --WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAMME...
I CANNOT STOP THE SENTINELS-- BUT I KNOW WHO CAN!
X-MEN! X-MEN! PROFESSOR X CALLING! CONDITION RED! CONDITION RED! COME AT ONCE! FOLLOW THOUGHT IMPULSES! COME AT ONCE! COME AT ONCE!
AND SO, ALREADY, HOLIDAY TIME'S OVER FOR THE TEENAGE MUTANTS! YOU CAN JOIN THEM AS THEY BATTLE THE AWESOME MENACE OF 'THE SENTINELS'!—NEXT WEEK!

BONANZA

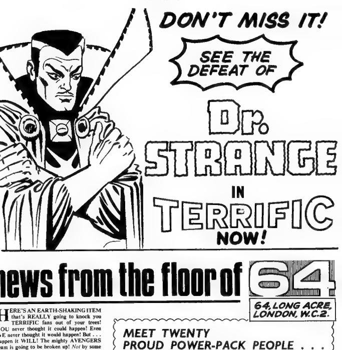
Ben, Hoss and Little Joe are on the move!

The Bonanza Cartwrights ride again! They're just like the western heroes from the famous TV series
You can pose their movable heads, arms and legs in hundreds of lifelike action positions. Ride the range with them and their 'rollin' hoof' horses. Or use their 4-in-1 wagon – it changes to four different wagons in moments for prospecting, blazing new trails, fetching supplies or overnight camping!
Prices Bonanza movable men 27/6, Bonanza man & horse combination pack 47/6, Range horses 19/11, 4-in-1 wagon 99/6

Write to Bakelite Xylonite Ltd. Owen Street, Coalville, Leicester for your full colour Bonanza Collectors Guide to the movable Bonanza men, their horses and 4-in-1 wagon. Enclose stamped addressed envelope and 4d stamp

Range horse

4-in-1 Wagon



news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W.C.2.

HERE'S AN EARTH-SHAKING ITEM that's REALLY going to knock you TERRIFIC fans out of your trees! YOU never thought it could happen! Even WE never thought it would happen! But . . . happen it WILL! The mighty AVENGERS team is going to be broken up! *Not* by some triumphant super-villain we hasten to add (that would be stretching credulity TOO far!) No, it's merely due to the wind of change! Plus the fact that THOR and IRON MAN have their time cut out crime-clobbering in FANTASTIC. Plus the fabulous fact that GIANT MAN Ant-Man and loveable little JAN THE WASP are going to star in *their own* brand new series!

But what about THE AVENGERS ? ? ? Well, a glittering galaxy of super-heroes (and one super-heroine) will take on that hallowed name! (And here's something else for the book! They are all reformed super-VILLAINS!) But as we were saying WHO are they? None other than

That awesome wonder-archer HAWK-EYE! The mighty mover himself—QUICK-SILVER! And to give our peerless pages a touch of HEX-appeal—Wondrous Wanda, THE SCARLET WITCH! Shield-slinging CAPTAIN AMERICA will boss-man this new team which (and we'll shout it from the mountains) will be great, *great*, GREAT! !

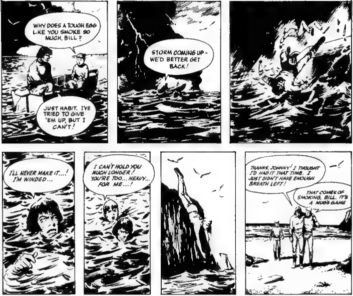
MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE . . .

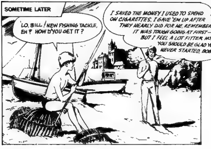
S. P. Spurden, Thornton Heath, Surrey, Gwen Davis, Woking, Surrey; Peter Myhill, Downend, Bristol, D. Kershaw, Liverpool 10, Richard Kleeman, Stuttgart, W. Germany; Martin Lawson, Dunstable, Beds, Michael Meekly, Carlisle, Cumberland, Mark Hacking, Lever, Nr. Bolton, Paul Turner, Farnham, Surrey, Paul Torrance, London S.E.11, Miss G. Smith, Bredbury, Nr. Stockport, Colin Lewis, Belfast, N. Ireland, Barbara Clipson, Barton-on-Humber, Lincs; Ian Harvey, Plymouth, Devon; Christopher Lamp, West Norwood, S.E.27; Nicholas Field, Doncaster, Yorks, Michael Boddy, Wells, Somerset, Michael Conder, Houghton-le-spring, Co. Durham; Martin Vince, Merton, London, S.W.19, David Deegan, Dublin 4, Ireland.

WHEN does this mighty happening happen? September 16th ish sees A-Day! (as well as the first of the Giant-man/Wasp sagas) But, before then, there's going to be an unforgettable build-up for you Avenger fans! In the previous issues of TERRIFIC you'll see the wheels of frantic fate rolling! You'll meet the new team as they start getting together! You'll well, don't even turn this page till you've dashed out to your nearest newsagent and placed your advance order . . . for TERRIFIC! !

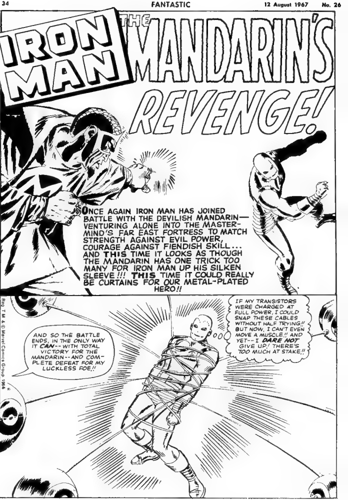
BOMBSHELL news for you frantic followers of DARE-DEVIL. Not only is he grappling with that overlord of crime THE OWL in SMASH but he is also the subject of a magnificent, full colour pin-up portrait in FANTASTIC **and** *TERRIFIC* **this week!** *Why have we featured him in BOTH weeklies at the same time? Simply to meet the HUGE demand from you Powermen! It's a fantastic fact! We knew The Man Without Fear would be* **popular!** *But his fan following is growing faster than a QUICK-SILVER take-off! Have you sampled DARE-DEVIL in SMASH? If not . . Holy Hesitation!* **Why** *not!*

Bill learns the hard way


WHY DOES A TOUGH EGG LIKE YOU SMOKE SO MUCH, BILL?
JUST HABIT. I'VE TRIED TO GIVE 'EM UP, BUT I CAN'T!
STORM COMING UP – WE'D BETTER GET BACK!
I'LL NEVER MAKE IT...! I'M WINDED...
I CAN'T HOLD YOU MUCH LONGER! YOU'RE TOO... HEAVY... FOR ME...!
THANKS, JOHNNY! I THOUGHT I'D HAD IT THAT TIME. I JUST DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH BREATH LEFT!
THAT COMES OF SMOKING, BILL. IT'S A MUG'S GAME


SOMETIME LATER
'LO, BILL! NEW FISHING TACKLE, EH? HOW D'YOU GET IT?
I SAVED THE MONEY I USED TO SPEND ON CIGARETTES. I GAVE 'EM UP AFTER THEY NEARLY DID FOR ME, REMEMBER? IT WAS TOUGH GOING AT FIRST– BUT I FEEL A LOT FITTER NOW. YOU SHOULD BE GLAD YOU NEVER STARTED, BOB.

Cigarettes harm your health


IRON MAN
THE MANDARIN'S REVENGE!
ONCE AGAIN IRON MAN HAS JOINED BATTLE WITH THE DEVILISH MANDARIN—VENTURING ALONE INTO THE MASTER-MIND'S FAR EAST FORTRESS TO MATCH STRENGTH AGAINST EVIL POWER, COURAGE AGAINST FIENDISH SKILL... AND THIS TIME IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THE MANDARIN HAS ONE TRICK TOO MANY FOR IRON MAN UP HIS SILKEN SLEEVE!!! THIS TIME IT COULD REALLY BE CURTAINS FOR OUR METAL-PLATED HERO!!
AND SO THE BATTLE ENDS, IN THE ONLY WAY IT CAN--WITH TOTAL VICTORY FOR THE MANDARIN--AND COMPLETE DEFEAT FOR MY LUCKLESS FOE!!
IF MY TRANSISTORS WERE CHARGED AT FULL POWER, I COULD SNAP THESE CABLES WITHOUT HALF TRYING!! BUT NOW, I CAN'T EVEN MOVE A MUSCLE!! AND YET--I DARE NOT GIVE UP! THERE'S TOO MUCH AT STAKE!!

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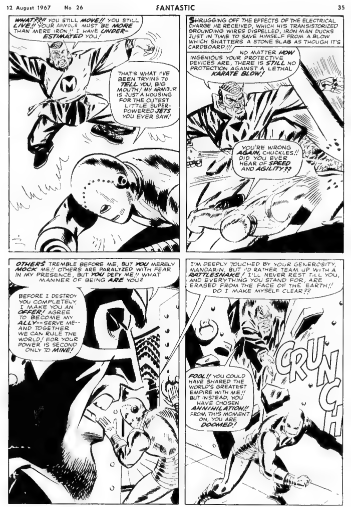
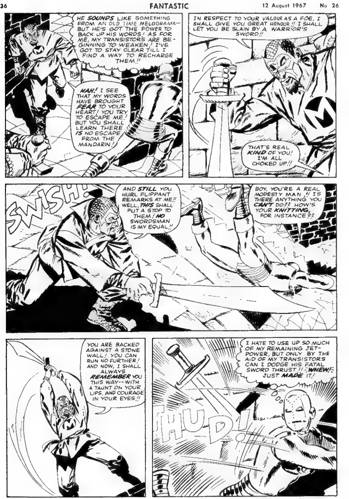
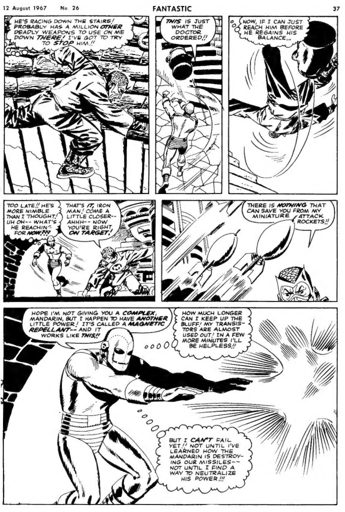
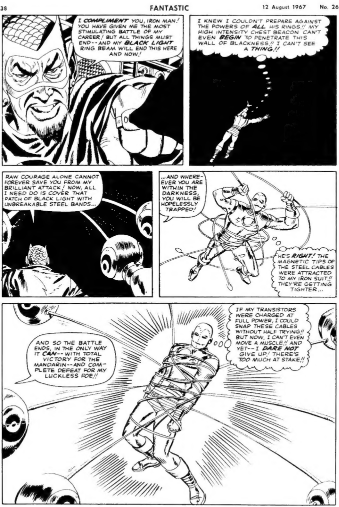
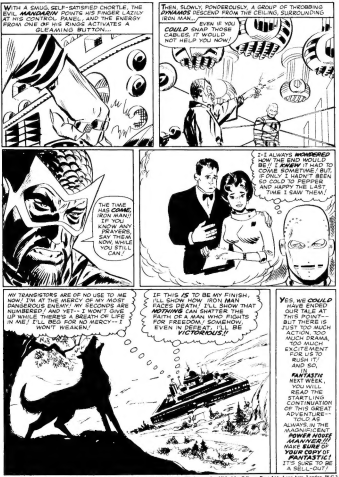

WHAT??!! YOU STILL MOVE!! YOU STILL LIVE!! YOUR ARMOUR MUST BE MORE THAN MERE IRON!! I HAVE UNDER-ESTIMATED YOU!
THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU, BIG MOUTH! MY ARMOUR IS JUST A HOUSING FOR THE CUTEST LITTLE SUPER-POWERED JETS YOU EVER SAW!
SHRUGGING OFF THE EFFECTS OF THE ELECTRICAL CHARGE HE RECEIVED, WHICH HIS TRANSISTORIZED GROUNDING WIRES DISPELLED, IRON MAN DUCKS JUST IN TIME TO SAVE HIMSELF FROM A BLOW WHICH SHATTERS A STONE SLAB AS THOUGH IT'S CARDBOARD!!!
NO MATTER HOW INGENIOUS YOUR PROTECTIVE DEVICES ARE, THERE IS STILL NO PROTECTION AGAINST A LETHAL KARATE BLOW!
YOU'RE WRONG AGAIN, CHUCKLES!! DID YOU EVER HEAR OF SPEED AND AGILITY??
OTHERS TREMBLE BEFORE ME, BUT YOU MERELY MOCK ME!! OTHERS ARE PARALYZED WITH FEAR IN MY PRESENCE, BUT YOU DEFY ME!! WHAT MANNER OF BEING ARE YOU?
BEFORE I DESTROY YOU COMPLETELY, I MAKE YOU AN OFFER! AGREE TO BECOME MY ALLY--SERVE ME--AND TOGETHER WE CAN RULE THE WORLD! FOR YOUR POWER IS SECOND ONLY TO MINE!
I'M DEEPLY TOUCHED BY YOUR GENEROSITY, MANDARIN, BUT I'D RATHER TEAM UP WITH A RATTLESNAKE! I'LL NEVER REST TILL YOU, AND EVERYTHING YOU STAND FOR, ARE ERASED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH!! DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR??
CRUNCH
FOOL!! YOU COULD HAVE SHARED THE WORLD'S GREATEST EMPIRE WITH ME!! BUT INSTEAD, YOU HAVE CHOSEN ANNIHILATION!! FROM THIS MOMENT ON, YOU ARE DOOMED!


HE **SOUNDS** LIKE SOMETHING FROM AN OLD TIME MELODRAMA-- BUT HE'S GOT THE POWER TO BACK UP HIS WORDS! AS FOR ME, MY TRANSISTORS ARE BEGINNING TO WEAKEN! I'VE GOT TO STAY CLEAR TILL I FIND A WAY TO RECHARGE THEM!!
HAH! I SEE THAT MY WORDS HAVE BROUGHT **FEAR** TO YOUR HEART! YOU TRY TO ESCAPE ME! BUT YOU SHALL LEARN THERE **IS** NO ESCAPE FROM THE MANDARIN!
IN RESPECT TO YOUR VALOUR AS A FOE, I SHALL GIVE YOU GREAT HONOUR!! I SHALL LET YOU BE SLAIN BY A WARRIOR'S SWORD!!
THAT'S REAL **KIND** OF YOU! I'M ALL CHOKED UP!!
SWISH!
AND **STILL** YOU HURL FLIPPANT REMARKS AT ME!! WELL, **THIS** SHALL PUT A STOP TO THEM! **NO** SWORDSMAN IS MY EQUAL!!
BOY, YOU'RE A REAL MODESTY MAN!! IS THERE ANYTHING YOU **CAN'T** DO?? HOW'S YOUR **KNITTING**, FOR INSTANCE??
YOU ARE BACKED AGAINST A STONE WALL! YOU CAN RUN NO FURTHER! AND NOW, I SHALL ALWAYS **REMEMBER** YOU THIS WAY-- WITH A TAUNT ON YOUR LIPS, AND COURAGE IN YOUR EYES!!
I HATE TO USE UP **SO** MUCH OF MY REMAINING JET-POWER, BUT ONLY BY THE AID OF MY TRANSISTORS CAN I DODGE HIS FATAL SWORD THRUST!! --**WHEW!**-- JUST **MADE** IT!
THUD!


HE'S RACING DOWN THE STAIRS! **PROBABLY** HAS A MILLION **OTHER** DEADLY WEAPONS TO USE ON ME DOWN **THERE!** I'VE GOT TO TRY TO **STOP** HIM.!
THIS IS JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED.!!
NOW, IF I CAN JUST REACH HIM BEFORE HE REGAINS HIS BALANCE...
TOO LATE!! HE'S MORE NIMBLE THAN I THOUGHT! UH OH-- WHAT'S HE REACHING FOR **NOW?!?**
THAT'S **IT**, IRON MAN! COME A LITTLE CLOSER-- AHHH-- NOW YOU'RE RIGHT **ON TARGET!**
THERE IS **NOTHING** THAT CAN SAVE YOU FROM MY MINIATURE ATTACK ROCKETS!!
HOPE I'M NOT GIVING YOU A **COMPLEX**, MANDARIN, BUT I HAPPEN TO HAVE **ANOTHER** LITTLE POWER! IT'S CALLED A **MAGNETIC REPELLANT**-- AND IT WORKS LIKE **THIS!!**
HOW MUCH LONGER CAN I KEEP UP THE BLUFF! MY TRANSISTORS ARE ALMOST USED OUT! IN A FEW MORE MINUTES I'LL BE HELPLESS!!
BUT I **CAN'T** FAIL YET!! NOT UNTIL I'VE LEARNED HOW THE MANDARIN IS DESTROYING OUR MISSILES-- NOT UNTIL I FIND A WAY TO NEUTRALIZE HIS POWER!!!


I **COMPLIMENT** YOU, IRON MAN! YOU HAVE GIVEN ME THE MOST STIMULATING BATTLE OF MY CAREER! BUT ALL THINGS MUST END--AND MY **BLACK LIGHT** RING BEAM WILL END THIS HERE AND NOW!
I KNEW I COULDN'T PREPARE AGAINST THE POWERS OF **ALL** HIS RINGS!! MY HIGH INTENSITY CHEST BEACON CAN'T EVEN **BEGIN** TO PENETRATE THIS WALL OF BLACKNESS!! I CAN'T SEE A **THING!!**
RAW COURAGE ALONE CANNOT FOREVER SAVE YOU FROM MY BRILLIANT ATTACK! NOW, ALL I NEED DO IS COVER THAT PATCH OF BLACK LIGHT WITH UNBREAKABLE STEEL BANDS...
...AND WHEREVER YOU ARE WITHIN THE DARKNESS, YOU WILL BE HOPELESSLY TRAPPED!
HE'S **RIGHT!** THE MAGNETIC TIPS OF THE STEEL CABLES WERE ATTRACTED TO MY IRON SUIT!! THEY'RE GETTING TIGHTER...
AND SO THE BATTLE ENDS, IN THE ONLY WAY IT **CAN**--WITH TOTAL VICTORY FOR THE MANDARIN--AND COMPLETE DEFEAT FOR MY LUCKLESS FOE!!
IF MY TRANSISTORS WERE CHARGED AT FULL POWER, I COULD SNAP THESE CABLES WITHOUT HALF TRYING!! BUT NOW, I CAN'T EVEN MOVE A MUSCLE!! AND YET--I **DARE NOT** GIVE UP! THERE'S TOO MUCH AT STAKE!!


WITH A SMUG, SELF-SATISFIED CHORTLE, THE EVIL MANDARIN POINTS HIS FINGER LAZILY AT HIS CONTROL PANEL, AND THE ENERGY FROM ONE OF HIS RINGS ACTIVATES A GLEAMING BUTTON...
THEN, SLOWLY, PONDEROUSLY, A GROUP OF THROBBING DYNAMOS DESCEND FROM THE CEILING, SURROUNDING IRON MAN...
EVEN IF YOU COULD SNAP THOSE CABLES, IT WOULD NOT HELP YOU NOW!
THE TIME HAS COME, IRON MAN!! IF YOU KNOW ANY PRAYERS, SAY THEM NOW, WHILE YOU STILL CAN!
I-I ALWAYS WONDERED HOW THE END WOULD BE!! I KNEW IT HAD TO COME SOMETIME! BUT, IF ONLY I HADN'T BEEN SO COLD TO PEPPER AND HAPPY THE LAST TIME I SAW THEM!
MY TRANSISTORS ARE OF NO USE TO ME NOW! I'M AT THE MERCY OF MY MOST DANGEROUS ENEMY! MY SECONDS ARE NUMBERED! AND YET-- I WON'T GIVE UP WHILE THERE'S A BREATH OF LIFE IN ME! I'LL BEG FOR NO MERCY-- I WON'T WEAKEN!
IF THIS IS TO BE MY FINISH, I'LL SHOW HOW IRON MAN FACES DEATH! I'LL SHOW THAT NOTHING CAN SHATTER THE FAITH OF A MAN WHO FIGHTS FOR FREEDOM! SOMEHOW, EVEN IN DEFEAT, I'LL BE VICTORIOUS!!
YES, WE COULD HAVE ENDED OUR TALE AT THIS POINT-- BUT THERE IS JUST TOO MUCH ACTION, TOO MUCH DRAMA, TOO MUCH EXCITEMENT FOR US TO RUSH IT! AND SO, IN FANTASTIC NEXT WEEK, YOU WILL READ THE STARTLING CONTINUATION OF THIS GREAT ADVENTURE-- TOLD AS ALWAYS, IN THE MAGNIFICENT POWER HOUSE MANNER!!! MAKE SURE OF YOUR COPY OF FANTASTIC! IT'S SURE TO BE A SELL-OUT!

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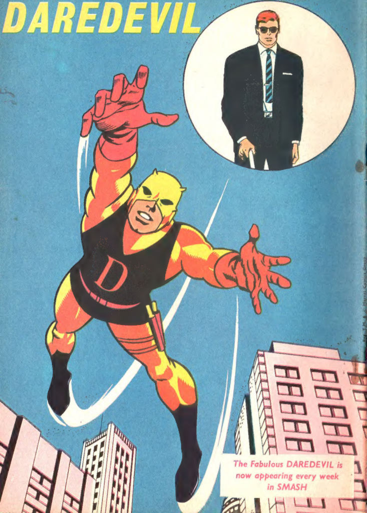
Matt Murdock, better known as

DAREDEVIL

A Power House PIN-UP



The Fabulous DAREDEVIL is now appearing every week in SMASH

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